

# Claim Pardon Now.

know that my Redeemer  
or, Come, brethren dear

inner, harken to the call,  
you's free for one and all;  
vilest need not doubt,  
tain op'd on Calvary's tree,  
y flow for you and me,  
age beneath its tide!

us op'd that Fountain wide,  
ed, on the cross. He cried:  
on's work is done!"  
shed over death for thee,  
from guilt to set thee free,  
o to Him just now!

your soul to save and bless,  
ou in His righteousness,  
ke you fully His  
e just now, while He doth

wide stands Mercy's gate,  
claim your pardon free.

die just as He pleases,  
is I mean to be;  
ould not frighten Jesus,  
y should death frighten me?  
an without shrinking,  
eans, not the foam;  
ne so everlasting,  
bear me safely home."



## GADIER GASKIN

uct Special Meetings in To-  
ronto as follows:

Friday, Nov. 24, and Dec. 1.  
as Conventions.

Sun. and Mon., Dec. 3, 4.

Wednesday, Dec. 6. Hallelu-  
edding.

Friday, Dec. 8. Holliness Con-  
n.

St., Sunday, Dec. 10.

Friday, Dec. 15. Holliness  
ntion.

Sunday, Dec. 31. Battle for

## DIER MRS. READ,

Women's Social Secretary,  
will visit

Wash., Thurs., Fri., Sat.  
nd Mon., Nov. 23, 24, 25, 26,  
escue Home Anniversary.

B. O., Wed. and Thurs., Nov.  
Opening new Rescue Home,  
B. O., Sat. and Sun., Dec.

Man., Thursday, Dec. 7.

Man., Sat., Sun., Mon. and  
Dec. 9, 10, 11, 12. Anniver-  
scue Home.

a Prairie, Man., Wed. and  
Dec. 13, 14.

ge.-Ont., Sat. and Sun., Dec.

or, Ont., Tuesday, Dec. 16.

er Howell will accompany Mrs.  
these places.

B. OBY, Official Gazette of  
vation Army, printed and  
ed by John M. G. Horn, E.A.  
g House, 15 Albert Street,  
o.

# THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA, AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

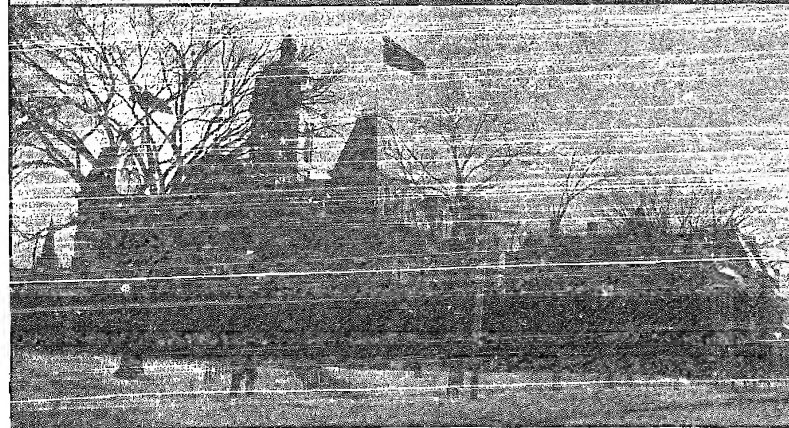
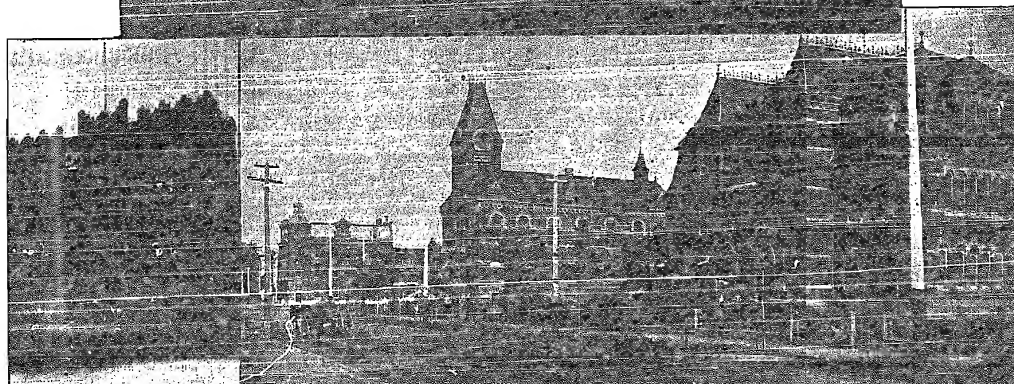
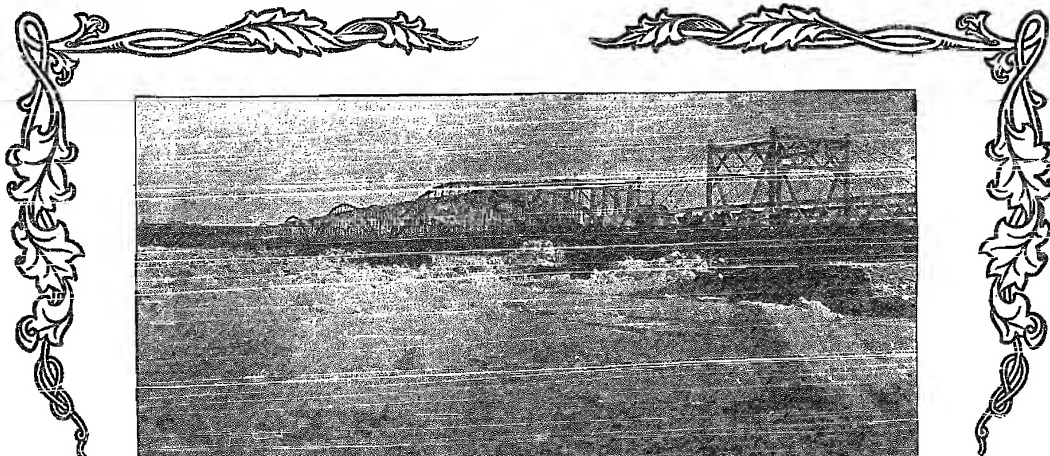
16th Year. No. 9.

WILLIAM BOOTH,  
General.

TORONTO, DECEMBER 2, 1899.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,  
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.



SCENES  
of  
Fredericton, N.B.,  
Recently Visited by  
MISS BOOTH.  
SEE REPORT ON PAGE 9.

1. Wooden Bridge from Fredericton to Marysville, showing Ice-Pack.
2. B. A Barracks, from a Photo by Ensign J. K. Miller.
3. Main Street, with City Hall (building in centre), in which the Commissioner gave her famous meeting, "Miss Booth in Rags."

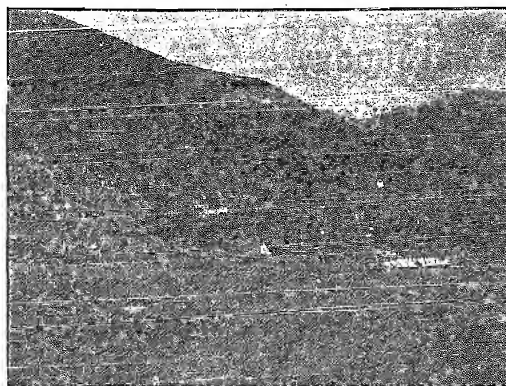
Parliament Buildings, Fredericton, N. B.

VICTORIA.—given over to had a splendid Sunday were v. Bro. Galbreath previous to his drink and tobacco work till he had and then was to his lips. In Victoria, and see the difference penance is chosen while War Cry we had done saloon-keepers (they call it). If he kept on works for one of the city. He ready to testify, bless him and

## Pacific Plums.

**KALISPELL.**—Owing to illness Capt. Walrath failed to arrive in Kalispell as expected, and Capt. Perrenoud stepped in to fill the appointment. She was welcomed by all. Capt. Perrenoud has many warm friends here, and all were glad to welcome her back. Our meetings are very good, although we stand alone with God very often. Since coming one precious soul manifested a desire to follow Jesus by raising his hand for prayer. May God bless and help him to get definitely converted. We have times of blessing and encouragement selling War Cry. —Lieut. Betts.

**NELSON.**—On the 2nd and 3rd of November we had with Lieut.-Colonel Margetts and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Gage. The Lieut.-Colonel sang. "I thought I heard my name by my mother." It went with a swing. The Colonel read the first six verses of the fifth chapter of John, and delivered a stirring address with telling effect. Eight stood to testify that it was better serving the Lord than being in a backslidden state.



Nelson, B.C.

(View from Kootenai Lake.)



Cottonwood Falls, Nelson, B.C.

Two of them came out to make a fresh start. Praise the Lord. If all U. S. Staff are like Colonel Jacobs and Lieut.-Colonel Margetts, please keep sending them on here.

—//—

**ROSSLAND.**—Greatest and grandest display of S. A. forces at Rossland. Dedication of our new barracks. A few days less than three years and a half ago the first officers fired the first gun here. Now the corps masters 51 soldiers, while all through the West Rossland converts may be found fighting for God and souls in the S. A. Brigadier Howell led off, ably assisted by the Chancellors, Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Gage, the D. O., Adj. Woodruff and Adjutant Babbington, Rossland's pioneer. Adjutant Dodd and the Nelson Brass Band were with us. At 8 p. m. on Saturday the P. O. hoisted the Yellow, Red and Blue to the top of the flagpole, turned the key and declared the barracks opened to the glory of God and the salvation of souls. The crowds rushed in, filled every seat, and many stood all through the service, while a crowd stood on the sidewalk outside. Meetings all day Sunday well attended. One soul at night. Generous Rossland upheld its name, and added \$220 during the three days to their former generous givings.—A. C., for Capt. Huns.

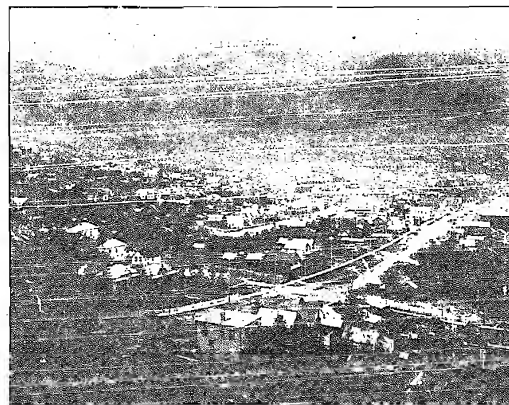
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**VICTORIA.**—Thursday evening was given over to the Blue Jackets. They had a splendid meeting. Saturday and Sunday were very good indeed. Maundy Bro. Galbraith gave his experience, who previous to his salvation was a slave to drink and tobacco. He could never start work till he had had three or four drinks, and then was hardly able to lift the glass to his lips. He is well-known here in Victoria, and people are surprised to see the difference in him. His very appearance is changed. I have been asked, while War Cry soldier in saloons, what we had done to him. Some of the saloon-keepers are glad he reformed (as they call it). They promised ten dollars if he kept saved three months. He works for one of the leading merchants of the city. He makes a splendid soldier, ready to testify outdoors or in. God bless him and keep him true.—M. L.

## WHAT THOMAS A. EDISON SAYS.

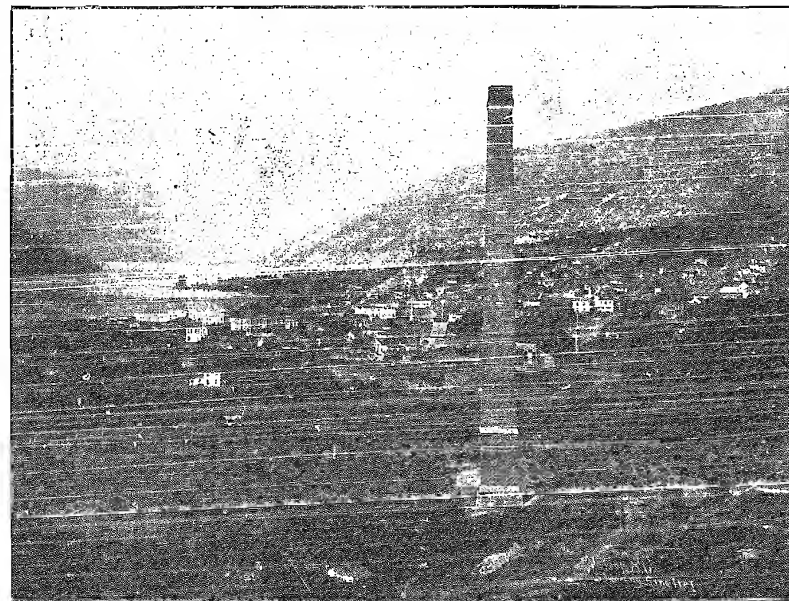
"Why, after years of watching the processes of nature, I can no more doubt the existence of an Intelligence that is wiser than I, than I do of the existence of myself. Take, for ex-

ample, the substance water that forms the crystal known as ice. Now, there are hundreds of combinations that form crystals, and every one of them save that of ice sinks in water. Ice, I



Nelson, B.C.

(View from Vernon Street.)



Nelson, B.C.

(View from the Smelter.)

say, doesn't. And it is rather lucky for us mortals, for if it had done so we would all be dead. Why? Because if ice sank to the bottom of rivers, lakes and oceans as fast as it froze, those places would be frozen up and there would be no water left. That is only one example out of thousands that to me prove beyond the possibility of a doubt that some vast Intelligence is governing this and other planets."

## The Cry of a Lost Soul.

And he cried, and said, "Father Abraham, have mercy on me, and send Lazarus, that he may dip the tip of his finger in water, and cool my tongue, for I am in anguish in this flame." Luke xvi. 24.

Dives prayed, but for the following reasons his request was not granted: First. He prayed to the wrong person—so "Father Abraham," instead of to God.

Second. At the wrong time—after life was ended, and the Spirit quenched, instead of now, when the Spirit is pleading and mercy offered.

Third. With a wrong motive—that his suffering might be relieved, instead of repenting of sin and confessing faith in Jesus for salvation.

Reader, if you are impatient, have you any reason to believe that your future will be less awful than that of the person here described?

## How We Spent Self-Denial Sunday

### THE CHIEF SECRETARY AT HAMILTON.

Colonel and Mrs. Jacobs put in a special Week-end at Hamilton I, with cheering results. The Colonel reports a refreshing season of blessing. The crowds were considered very good, collections above the average, and three souls found salvation on Sunday night. The band turned out in good force and did excellent service. Hamilton is noted for its open-air, which came fully up to the Chief Secretary's expectation. Soldiers and audience enjoyed the Colonel's visit. His addresses are not only original and well worth listening to, but have also the power to bless, uplift, encourage, and to convert of sin. Hamilton I. looks forward to another visit from the Chief Secretary and his dear wife. God bless both abundantly.

### NEWMARKET VISITED

#### BY THE GENERAL SECRETARY

A proper time was enjoyed by Brigadier and Mrs. Gaskin at Newmarket. An old man walked eight miles to be present at the 7 a.m. knee-drill. At the holiness meeting another veteran handed in his collecting card with \$17; he had about one hundred miles to collect for \$8-11, and 25c. was the largest item given by anyone on his card. The open-air and indoor meetings were well attended, and collections proved very satisfactory. The Self-Denial target is secured. The meetings proved powerful and many a conscience felt its guiltiness but none came forward.

### THE EDITOR WITH THE LIPPINCOTT LANCERS

#### FIVE RECRUITS ENROLLED

Self-Denial Sunday brought to Lippincott St. several specials. Brigadier Friedrich and Capt. Arnold were with in all day. Staff-Captain Crighton and Capt. Morris, afternoon and evening, and Staff-Capt. Morris at night. There was a good turn-out of soldiers all day, crowds were very fair and a lively interest was taken by soldiers and audience in the meetings.

Adj. DesBrisay has a promising class of Cadets in training, all of whom were present at the meetings. The Lippincott Band is doing nicely, and gave good help both inside and out doors.

An enrolment of five soldiers—two brothers and three sisters—took place in the afternoon.

Considerable conviction was in evidence at night, but in spite of tears and blanched cheeks, none obeyed the Spirit of God. On the whole the day was employed with profit and much blessing.

### MAJOR AND MRS. SMEETON HELD FORTH AT LISCAR STREET.

Self-Denial Sunday at Lisicar Street was a red-letter day. Major Smeeton was well pleased with the Sunday's meetings. The attendance was very good. The soldiers are a happy crowd and make their specials always feel right at home. Everything went off well. Although no conversions can be recorded there is every reason of a good work having been accomplished. Adj. Wileman, on account of illness, was unable to assist Major Smeeton, as it was announced.

### MAJOR COLLIER AT YORKVILLE.

#### FIVE SOULS CAPTURED.

Self-Denial Week opened very auspiciously at Yorkville, where Major Collier and Adj. Atwell gave the local corps a lift on the way. It must be remarked that the corps looks exceptionally well at present. Many new faces

are to be seen in the ranks, and those who remember it as a hard shop would be agreeably surprised at the change.

The hall was full both afternoon and night, and the Spirit of God was very clearly at work. One dear sister came to the Cross in the afternoon, and four others at night, in spite of an unwelcome interruption on the part of a man and wife, who might have known how to behave themselves. The prayer meeting at night was exceptionally good, and in addition to the four captures, there were at least eight or nine others deeply convicted.

The S.D. target is already assured. Mrs. Colwell Jacobs has over \$100 on her card, and others are doing well. Keep it up, Yorkville.—G. A.

### RIVERSIDE LED ON BY THE TRADE SECRETARY.

Major and Mrs. Horn held forth at Riverside on Self-Denial Sunday. Both put in a good day. The night's meeting brought a good crowd and much conviction was in evidence. Collections were above the average. The Major and his better half are now soldiers of the corps at which they specialised, having moved their domicile to the East and thrown in their lot with its "wise men."

### UXBRIDGE'S S.D. SUNDAY

Major and Mrs. Turner visited Uxbridge on Self-Denial Sunday and reported a successful week-end. The crowds were excellent, the barnacks being full up on Saturday night and Sunday afternoon and night. The collections amounted to six times the average, while the Major's talks were much appreciated by all present.

Capt. Liston and Lieut. Young have a good hold on this place and the work appears to be going ahead. They expect to come out with flying colors in connection with their Self-Denial effort.

### STAFF-CAPT. MANTON PROCEEDED TO PETERBORO

Peterboro is always glad to have the old S. A. veteran, Staff-Capt. Manton, for a week-end. He is enthusiastic about the meetings. Good crowds were in attendance and the finances were excellent. The hand, well-known for its superiority, was out twice on Sunday. A large number were on hand for knee-drill; this is always an indication of a successful day. A young girl got blessedly saved. Staff-Capt. Burditt has things well in hand and a splendid spiritual atmosphere is perceptible. Recently Staff-Capt. Burditt, in company with a brother, visited a man who was in fearful distress, prayed with him, and got him soundly saved. Afterwards this man told the Staff-Captain that he had called on him just in the nick of time, had he come ten minutes later he would have committed suicide, for which he was making preparations at the time.

### SELF-DENIAL SUNDAY AT THE TEMPLE.

Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Stanyon Conduct a Most Successful Sunday's Fight—Five Souls.

Opening of Self-Denial Week by Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Stanyon, a brilliant success. Special altar arranged in front of Jubilee Hall on which the people placed their gifts. Offerings best for months.

Morning, Mrs. Stanyon's Bible reading was very helpful to both saint and sinner.

Afternoon open-air was very good. A large crowd stood round and listened. Inside, the attendance was also very large, and one soul sought salvation at the close of the meeting.

At night we had four brigades working. Large crowds at each of them. Jubilee Hall packed to the doors. Special offering was placed on the altar amounting to several dollars.

Mrs. Stanyon's Bible reading at night was backed home with much blessing

by God's Spirit. At the close of the prayer meeting four souls were found seeking Christ.

S.D. is going to be a big success at our corps.

Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Stanyon are most heartily invited to come and spend an other week-end with the Temple soldier and friends.—W. Peacock, R. C.

### AURORA'S S.D. SUNDAY

Self-Denial services were led by Adj. Page, and highly appreciated by all who came to hear her.

"A revolution, or how I became a Salvationist," was the subject of the afternoon.

Adjutant called on Treas. Proctor, who gave us a very reasonable excuse. At the early age of twelve he was converted, and did well for a while, then backslid. The pleasures of the world did not satisfy. His mother's prayers followed him, reminding him of a broken promise. At the S. A. penitent form he found a Saviour Who healed his backsliding and the S.A. cared for him, looking after his spiritual welfare. He joined and has no regret.

Adjutant was attracted through the War Cry, and later, an open-air.

We had a wonderful time at night. Deep conviction. Only one yielded, who, we believe, will enjoy the freedom that God gives. It's a good change from whiskey to the "wells of salvation."—R. Hann, Capt.

### Stranded Assyrians

Picked up and Befriended by the Salvation Army.

An Assyrian family, consisting of mother and three children, were travelling across the world to join the husband and father in the United States, when the mother died at Beyrout, on the coast of Palestine. The children—a lad of eighteen years of age, another eight years, and a little girl of two years—were anxious to reach their father, but ship to Mar-selles, but, unable to find a ship there bound for North America, they came out to London and stayed at a foreigners' hotel in the West-end, their board and lodging costing them ten shillings a day. The eldest lad, finding that his money was running out, left the hotel and tried to get cheaper lodgings.

#### But Without Success.

After the three helpless creatures had been turned away from one door after another, sometimes in pouring rain, some sensible person recommended them to go to the Salvation Army. In the course of their wanderings, they found their way to the Harbor, in Stanhope Street, a place that a little committee of the London County Council endeavored to close.

The Assyrian lad was a Christian, could speak English well, and understood the meaning of the word salvation. His oriental temperament, combined with his Christian experience, couldn't be held in check when he saw

#### The Salvation Army Crest

above the door of this institution. His enthusiasm and joy was simply great. Capt. White, the officer in charge, too care of the wanderers at once. The little girl was taken home by Mrs. White, whilst the two lads remained at the Harbor. They stayed three weeks with the Army. In the meantime the father in America was written to. He is a prosperous merchant there, and he quickly sent his children sufficient money to pay their debts and their fares to America, for which country they sailed last Thursday. During their stay with the Army they lodged and boarded at a cost of nine shillings a week for the three—a great difference to ten shillings a day in the West-end hotel. They felt full of gratitude and thanks to the Army for their friendship and help in the hour of need.

Spirits, by their action on the nerves, enable a man to make up the deficit power at the expense of the body; to consume to-day that quantity which ought certainly to have been employed a day later. He draws—so to speak—a bill on his health which must always be rendered, but, for want of means, he cannot take it up. He consumes his capital instead of his interest—the result is the inevitable bankruptcy of his body.—Baron Liebig.

### Women's Social Secretary IN NORTH DAKOTA.

A Courteous Sheriff—Epicopalian Clergyman President—Pleasant's Hearts Gladdened

Just five nights ago I found myself speeding on through the darkness towards the West. The memory of the prayers of dear friends and comrades that God would give victory and "watch between" during separation, and the promise of my sweet little girl to "be good and happy" with grandmother while mamma is away working for Jesus, lifted the shadow that otherwise might have fallen with the prospect of a 5 weeks' absence from home.



Brigadier Mrs. Read.

I was delighted to spend a short time in the Rescue Home in Chicago, and saw a few words to the room full of bright girls who were gathered by the Maroon, Ensign Halstead. Ensign Libbie Orchard is stationed in this Home, and her old Canadian and Indian friends will be glad to hear that she is still serving the interests of God's Kingdom by seeking and saving the lost.

—J. J. S.

FARGO, N. D.—The announcement that "the next station was Fargo," was a welcome sound after a twenty-six hours' journey from the Windy City. Adj. and Mrs. Barr's hospitality had provided a refreshing cup of tea, and another hour found us standing on the street proclaiming salvation. There was a good crowd who listened with interest to a talk especially addressed to men.

In the Fargo prison, through the courtesy of the Sheriff, Mrs. Kelly was able to arrange for a service on the Wednesday of my visit. This favor was appreciated, as the court was in session. Mrs. Kelly visits the jail every week, and judging by the deep interest manifested by the men who listened respectfully to our meeting, a good work is being done.

Social Meeting, Oddfellows' Hall. Considering the many counter attractions in the city, the crowd was very good indeed. Rev. Mr. Mooney, Episcopal Clergyman, presided, and spoke strong appreciative words of the Rescue Work. He said, in part, "We shall hear the experiences, out the experiments, and I endorse any movement that exalts Jesus-Christ and makes it cozier for men and women to understand Him and serve Him."

—J. J. S.

JAMESTOWN.—Memories of several days of blessed, beautiful warfare during a visit three years ago, made the prospect of visiting Jamestown a bright anticipation, and there was no disappointment. The pretty M. E. Church was well filled with an appreciative audience, and two delightful hours were spent. After the Social address a free testimony meeting took place. The Pastor, Rev. Mr. Miller, bade the Army heartiest greeting to his church. God was with us, and my secret was that I could not spend a longer time with the dear, warm-hearted Jamestown friends. We are in the "wee wee wee" as I write. We are waiting for Lieut. Colonel Mar-wells coming in from the West, and Adj. Thomas is expecting a blessed time during his visit here, while the early morning train bears me Westward to the opening of our Battle campaign, of which dear War Cry, you shall hear more anon.

my

BEING MORE

BERLIN

I am safe here, and missionary McKie at Junker, my faithful everybody else, well, high expectations for him.

I find that we have and over three hundred many, being an increase and fifty-nine officers a year ago. Twenty are in Berlin. There substantial advances in department of the work has been done during is gratifying and calls (thanksgiving to God, I) ing that it is as nothing the work that lies directly difficulties that had before the present no been reached have been one time they appear but, thank God, decess the part of the brave his comrades in "Old Army" has enabled I work commenced by C ton to its present position mightier things, my sioner, very much mi-

MONDAY'S BE

The first night was commenced a campaign promise in my life. T where we are to have logs, is one of the I the most suitable for the Army I have as x city. It seats 1,500 pe the ground floor, is crowded, as it was ins talking.

The audience was presenting all classes one-half men. These and affectionate greet on to the platform, and leadership of the Com work to sing:

"We're travelling home Will you go?"

A few friendly words spoken by the Comm endorsed by the audience was my turn. What must confess to feel different task. To stence for the first time trial to my nerves, but when I have to spee into to the people of

The German, as n appeared to me to be individual. There co that he thinks for hi as to his own opinions, argue if not to fight corners. It is equally generally, he is for tr much less having any Salvationism, either in tie.

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Mrs. Read.

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# My Journal.

By THE GENERAL.

## BEING MORE OR LESS A REPORT OF THE GERMAN CAMPAIGN.

BERLIN.

October 30th.

I am safe here, and have found Commissioner McKie and Lieut.-Colonel Junker, my faithful translator, and everybody else, well, in good spirits and high expectations for the week's campaign.

I find that we have ninety-eight corps and over three hundred officers in Germany, being an increase of eighteen corps and fifty-nine officers since my last visit, a year ago. Twenty-two of the corps are in Berlin. There have been substantial advances also in every other department of the war. But, while what has been done during the last few years is gratifying and calls for praise and thanksgiving to God, I cannot help feeling that it is as nothing compared with the work that lies directly ahead. The difficulties that had to be surmounted before the present position could have been reached have been enormous. At one time they appeared insurmountable, but, thank God, dogged perseverance on the part of the brave Commissioner and his comrades in "going the Salvation Army" has enabled him to carry the work commenced by Commissioner Railton to its present position. Now for far mightier things, my beloved Commissioner, very much mightier things.

### MONDAY'S BEGINNING.

Monday, 30th.

The first night was superb. I never commenced a campaign with brighter promise in my life. The Germania Hall, where we are to have seven of our meetings, is one of the largest and by far the most suitable for the purposes of the Army I have as yet occupied in the city. It seats 1,500 people, nearly all the ground floor is lofty, and when crowded, as it was last night, is good for talk.

The audience was a mixed one, representing all classes and being very one-half men. They gave me a hearty and affectionate greeting as I stepped on to the platform, and then, under the leadership of the Commissioner, set to work to sing:

"We're travelling home to heaven above,  
Will you go?"

A few friendly words of welcome were spoken by the Commissioner, heartily endorsed by the audience, and then it was my turn. What must I say? I must confess to feeling that I had a difficult task. To stand before an audience for the first time is always a little trial to my nerves, but it is doubly so when I have to speak through a translator to the people of another tongue.

The Germania, as a critic, has always appeared to me to be rather a formidable individual. There can be no question that he thinks for himself, is confident as to his own opinions, and is prepared to argue if not to fight for them against all comers. It is equally certain that, taken generally, he is far from understanding much less having any sympathy with, Salvationism, either in doctrine or practice.

In some countries I feel that my work is largely to push people up to acting out the convictions already formed. Here I feel I have largely to create the convictions in the hearts of my hearers as well as to persuade them to act upon them.

Friend, half my audience certainly was, being composed of Salvationists, soldiers and adherents; the other half was unquestionably curious, and either indifferent or severely critical. However, I cast myself on God, and went for the subject that came to my mind at the moment, which might be described as "Salvation, full, present, and free"; that is, salvation on the spot, at that hour, and for everyone present.

### WHAT HAPPENED.

God helped me. The word of the Lord ran like fire among dry stubble, and although we had not any very striking manifestation of feeling while I talked, the deliberate and determined manner in which six men rose and followed each

other to the Mercy Seat within the first six minutes of the after-meeting was unguishable evidence that the truth had caught on, and that we were safe for a good night. A total of forty-one crowned the blessed, thoughtful influences of the hour, and full of gratitude for what had happened and expectant for further wonderful things, the meeting broke up with Hallelujah on many lips, and, better still, in many hearts, some of whom had never known Hallelujah before.

Tuesday afternoon.

We occupy the same hall during the week as we were in last night. We had about seven hundred people, to whom we spoke of Christ's power to make fully-consecrated men and women victorious over every foe. Fifteen made application at the Mercy Seat for this wonderful power. They were mostly hucksters, or those who had never realized this wonderful gift.

Night.

The audience was larger than last night, and my people said it was of a superior character. There was certainly a larger proportion of men, and a good many of a more respectable class in society. However, we were full, with many more applicants for admission than could be met. All were attentive. The talking, so far as my own feelings went, was difficult; but I was able to vindicate the ways of God to man, and to confirm, and, I hope, make plain, that the salvation or damnation of every soul present was in his own power. I did not find it an easy task, but all agreed that a deep impression was made, and twenty-four responded to the invitation and came to the Mercy Seat.

Some idea of the character of the audience of the night may be gained from a few of the expressions gathered in the Registration Room.

Here is a French lady, a teacher of languages, who, while testifying her belief that Jesus saved her there and then, says, "I have never seen religion in this light before."

Here is a handsomely-dressed girl who has been leading a life of shame, who, attracted to the meeting out of curiosity, has found the Saviour of the lost.

Here is a mother who has bitterly persecuted her daughter for months past for being a Salvationist, and that not only because she was a soldier but wanted to be an officer. The latter had coaxed her mother to hear the General; the truth has broken her heart to pieces, she has sought mercy from her God, and forgiveness from her daughter, who will be no officer now.

Wednesday, November 1st.

My morning was devoted to writing. Correspondence necessarily takes up a large part of my time. Then, this dreadful war still sits upon my heart like a nightmare. I cannot shut out my mind, the bewildering question—

### MIGHT IT NOT HAVE BEEN AVOIDED?

Could not some way out of the difficulty have been found without this cruel conflict? Just before I left London, my dear granddaughter, Catherine—God bless her!—who takes the deepest interest in the Naval and Military League, showed me the photo of a number of Leagueurs, who were about to leave for the Cape. That picture made me sad for twenty-four hours, and the wild rumors that reach me in the intervals of my own fighting keep up the agitation. (Note.—News from Major Allen, of the N. and M. L., states that about 30 of our Leagueurs are either killed, wounded, or prisoner.—Ed.)

I feel like a father with a divided household. My children are on both sides. WHOEVER WINS, I LOSE! If reports say that the Boers are in the front, then I say, "Oh my poor Leagueurs!" and busy imagination pictures them dead and bleeding on the mountain side; and if the other side is victorious, then I say, "Oh my poor Boers!" and busy imagination pictures them dead and bleeding in the mountain side; and if the other side is victorious, then I say, "Oh my poor Boers!" and busy imagination pictures them dead and bleeding in the mountain side.

fields left unploughed, unsown, and un-  
reaped; or ploughed, and sown, and  
reaped by stranger hands.  
Oh, war, war, war! What a cruel,  
inhuman thing is war!

Afternoon.

We had more people, better influences  
and twenty-two at the Mercy Seat. It  
was a good meeting.

Night.

The audience was again larger, and,  
also! hundreds had to be turned away.  
We are evidently taking hold of a large  
section of the city. The Germania looks  
well tonight. I should think that again  
over two-thirds of the audience were  
men, and quite a number of these men  
were Jews. They say it is quite a sight  
at the doors to see the crowd coming  
rushing up, nearly every man having a  
cigar in his mouth. But they have to go.  
Accustomed as the German is to  
smoke at almost every public assembly  
he takes part in, no one thinks of coming  
into a Hells-Armee gathering smok-  
ing.

The truth to-night was mighty, and,  
weakened though it must have been by  
the translation, every sentence was like  
a winged arrow that seemed to strike  
every individual heart. The crowd, Mr.  
man, was to make every man feel that  
the personal obligation of accepting or  
rejecting Jesus Christ, with all the tremen-  
dous consequences that follow, was  
not an individual matter. I believe I  
very largely succeeded. Anyway, I  
made the men and women look at the  
Saviour before they again said, "We  
won't have this man to reign over us."

Thursday.

Two officers' meetings claimed the  
morning and afternoon of the day. I  
rose feeling far more weary than I did  
on retiring last night, although I did not  
put my papers away till fully midnight.  
This morning my correspondence had to  
be hurried through, and by ten o'clock I  
was face to face with two hundred offi-  
cers. These whose posts were at long  
distances were not with us on that ac-  
count.

We had good meetings. I think I see  
a great advance in the officers. It would  
be a pity if the devotion and sacrifice  
shown on their account by their superior  
officers did not reveal such improvement.

### THE NIGHT MEETING.

More people than ever—that is, not  
only had we a little tighter pack in the  
Germania itself, but greater numbers  
were turned away from the doors.  
Everybody is saying, "Oh, General, if  
you could only stay and go on at this  
rate a little longer, whatever would  
happen?" Well, I believe something  
very remarkable indeed would transpire.  
It is blow upon blow that does the busi-  
ness. If you want to break the flint,  
keep on hitting it, turning it over all the  
time, and hitting it in a fresh place.  
You are bound to find the vulnerable  
vein, and to pieces it will go. It is even  
so with the human heart, if one argu-  
ment does not avail, try another and an-  
other, and you will succeed. I do not  
say it will always be so with men and  
women, for, alas! hearts have power  
to take themselves out of bearing and  
come back again no more. Doubtless  
many do.

"That is a beautiful young fellow,"  
said, as an intellectual young man was  
brought to the front to-night with deter-  
mination stamped on every lineament of  
his countenance. "Oh," said Major  
Trieste, "he was nearly saved last night.  
I had a long go with him, but he would  
not yield. He came again, however, and  
a few more blows broke his heart."

I had another mighty time. "My theme  
was, 'Ready to die.' The devil, or  
someone strangely like him, kept on  
whispering to me before I rose, 'That  
subject is not fitted to the German  
mind.' 'All right, then,' I said, 'I will  
try and make it match the German  
heart.' People don't often tell me what  
they think of my talking. Perhaps I  
don't encourage them; but I heard  
more about the suitability of that ad-  
dress to the German character than I  
have done about any other I have ever  
given in the country. What we are  
always saying is everywhere true: hu-  
man nature is a given quantity the world  
over. Hearts, and even circumstances,  
vary much alike, and the truth of  
God fits them all."

A good start was again made in the  
after-meeting by a man and his wife  
walking out together to the Mercy Seat.  
It produced a great effect. It did on  
me.

The total for the night was forty-one.

Friday morning.

I had another beautiful and, I hope,  
useful meeting with the officers. It was

a time of confession, reconciliation, and  
baptism.

### THE GERMANIA FOR THE LAST TIME.

Night.

I commenced by giving a fifteen-min-  
utes' sketch of the world-wide work of  
the Army. I am not sure whether it  
helped me afterwards, although the in-  
terest with which the words were swal-  
lowed was very wonderful. What a  
fascination there is about the Salvation  
Army, especially the Social side of it,  
to the public! It is evidently a very  
human affair.

After the inevitable collection came  
my usual address, which consisted of an  
enquiry into the reasons why men refuse  
the peace and power that come with the  
salvation of God.

I think I said that we were again  
pecked out, but not a soul moved until  
I had finished, by which time it was  
9:40.

"Do you let them in at the after-meeting?" I asked Colonel Lawley to-night.  
Yes; the doors are opened directly you  
have done speaking. That is the only  
condition," he added, "on which they  
will leave the doors, when they come up  
and find the hall full; they would fight  
us if we did not promise that they should  
come into the after-meeting."

The finish up of that last night in the  
Germania will never be forgotten by  
those present. Oh! how I wish I  
could picture it to my beloved comrades  
who read the Cry. It is now—

10 o'clock.—There are at least 1,200  
people in the hall, many of them as hap-  
py as it is possible for poor humanity to  
be in this life, and everyone else is full  
of curiosity and interest. Colonel Law-  
ley has just announced, amidst a furor  
of thanksgiving, "Twenty-two at the  
Mercy Seat."

10:15.—A wave of influence must be  
going over the hall, for the numbers go  
up quickly, and thirty-six, thirty-seven,  
thirty-eight, are called out to the joy of  
the people.

10:17.—Commissioner McKie has taken  
the lead. His voice had flagged a little  
but it is in fine order again. Everybody  
is stirred up with expectation.

10:19.—What a scene the hall presents!  
It is like a market-place, so free does  
everybody feel. The fishers are fishing,  
the unbelievers are asking questions, the  
soldiers are congratulating the converts,  
and, above all, the voice of prayer or  
praise, in entreaty or song, rings out  
continually.

10:15.—They are singing with a so-  
lemnity which hushes conversation, and  
spreads like a solemn influence through  
the hall—

"There is no rest in hell,  
There is no rest in hell;  
While the ages roll,  
For the guilty soul,  
There is no rest in hell."

Now they pray, and a man and wife  
deliberately, and, therefore, beautifully,  
decide for God.

10:30.—Now Commissioner McKie has  
got to forty-two, forty-three, forty-four,  
and forty-five. But nobody is satisfied.  
Like other good things and some evil  
things also, the appetite grows with  
what we feed upon. Everyone feels that  
we must say, we will, have fifty.  
Now there is a pause. Unbeliever sug-  
gests, "You have got all that will come  
to-night." But not so. We cannot ac-  
cept that, and so a call is made for more  
faith and prayer, and then a big, power-  
fully-built man, who had been stand-  
ing weighing the matter all the night, goes  
down amid a perfect shriek of delight.

10:45.—We are at forty-nine. One  
more and the coveted fifty will be ours.  
The singing slackens a little, and well it  
may, for there has been very little music  
to help us. True, a couple of cornets, a  
concertina and a piano had been made to  
produce as much harmonious sound as I  
should think possible; but still the  
strain had been heavy. But the song  
rallies again. Where is the other one?  
Where, oh, where? At last a shout an-  
swers the question, and he is seen  
making her way, with a broken heart  
and almost at the moment she falls at  
the Mercy Seat a young man falls also.  
One more followed, making fifty-two.  
I retired full of gratitude for another  
victory.

The fool wonders, the wise man asks.

There's no fishing for trout in dry  
beaches.

We cannot eat the fruit while the tree  
is in blossom.

# WOMAN'S WORK.

## Lessons from the Life of Catherine Booth.

By REV. W. R. ROACH.

### LESSON III.—(Continued.)

I was preaching, nearly fifty years since, on the impropriety and terrible results of reading impure books, and a woman who sat in the front pew in the gallery, felt the truth, as it cut right home to her heart and guilty conscience. She confessed her sin and said to me, "I thought you knew I had such a book in my possession." It was one of the filthiest books ever issued from the press, and that book was put into her hands by a clergyman who was then my superintendent. I rebuked him sharply for his sin; but whether he repented of it and other sins I do not know, nor do I know what became of him. Horrible! you say. Yes, horrible enough. I was reasoning with a young lady the other day—a teacher in one of our public schools—on the folly, and danger, and sin of reading books that were far from being elevating in their tone and teaching. In fact, they were demoralizing, and impure, and destructive to the mind and soul. She resented my kind counsel and criticism, and I think she got a little mad, not with herself, nor the books she was so enamored with, but with me, because I denounced those books that were much more precious to her than God's book. She said that it was not right for me to pick out everything that was bad in a book, and defended herself by saying that there were bad things in the Bible. It was a willing or an unwilling admission on her part that there was poison in the rankest kind in the books that she was so fascinated with that she would stay at home all day on the Sabbath to devour, instead of going to church to hear an evangelical sermon and to listen to the melodious songs of Zion.

### Course in Books.

There is a curse in a bad book; and cursed is every one who reads a filthy book or paper. The impure, the profane, the sceptical, corrupt, by their writings these who read their works long after they have gone to their accounts. How many have been defiled and corrupted, and poisoned in mind and soul by vile literature. What a terrible retribution awaits those who have written against God, against the Bible, against the teachings of Christianity and of Christ Himself! What a retribution awaits the writers of what is called yellow-colored literature—whether in books, or magazines, or newspapers. They defile and drag down to the pit young men and women by the hundreds and the thousands, by their corrupt writings, and what a warning to young men—aye, and to young women—not to touch what pollutes by its touch intellect and soul. You cannot handle pitch without defiling your hands. But outward defilement may be washed away and removed, while no soap or nitre can wash out the dark stains that corrupt literature leaves upon the soul. Nothing but the Blood which speaketh better things than the blood of Abel, can wash away the filth of sin. Then, what excuse is there for reading impure, immoral, corrupting, damning, bad books, when good books are so cheap, instructive, interesting and soul-inspiring? Good books on history, biography, travel, poetry, geography, astronomy, science, and on every other subject. Read, but be sure you read the best books on the best subjects, written by the best men and women, for the best of purposes, and you will ascend in the scale of moral purity and worth, Christward, Godward, heavenward. If you have an immoral or impure book in your possession, burn it before you sleep.

### The Safest Literature.

Keep close to your Bible—it is the young man's and the young woman's best guide through life to immortality. Let me say another word along this line of thought before I leave this lesson, which is as full of interest to the thoughtful, the pious, and the good. The heroine of our reading was right in the stand she took against reading novels and books of fiction. In the pulpit, on the platform, and through the press—especially through

the religious press—she spoke against this sort of reading works of fiction, which has been and still is so injurious to the minds, the morals, and the souls of young men and women. The perusal of works of fiction by exciting the imagination to an undue degree, while the other faculties of the mind have hardly any occupation given them, leaves, while the reading continues, the noblest of man's mental powers unemployed. The reasoning faculty has no task provided for it in works of fiction, and being thus left in a state of disuse, the mind is injured to a degree which is undesirable. Men are, by the practice against which we write and speak, made superficial instead of profound, shallow instead of deep, and timid instead of great. The study of mathematics and mental philosophy, as well as the physical sciences, and the reflective perusal of history, train, discipline and mature the reasoning powers, preparing them to perform every serviceable work in the matters pertaining to government, politics, social economy, and every-day life, while the reading of works of fiction tends to make its readers shallow, and leads persons to read many things cursorily rather than to study anything deeply, a practice to which we think there is a great inclination at the present time, and which practice is much fostered by the multiplicity of works of fiction, and the ready personal given them. The abundance of fiction contained in some of our periodicals, forms a temptation to many. The majority of people now-a-days read much and think little. We do not dispute the fact that a certain degree of mental ability is displayed in many works of fiction; but when we want to find the giants in learning, we are necessitated to turn to the writers of fiction to those who have employed their reasoning powers rather than their powers of fancy, from novelists to philosophers, mathematicians, historians, astronomers and men of science. Amongst

them we find men such as Bacon, Brew, Locke, and Newton. Had all men given to their imagination the scope given to it by writers and readers of fiction, where would have been our Newtons, our Herschells, our Humphreys, Dews, our Chivers, and our Watts? And in what state would the sciences of astronomy, chemistry, and physiology now have been? Which have yielded to themselves, and to their followers, the greatest mental enjoyments and benefits, and been the greatest benefactors to the world, our Dickenesses, our Thackerays and Bulwers, or our Newtons, Stephens, Hamiltons, and Alisons? Dehn says the latter. The world would have been in a much better condition today intellectually, morally and spiritually, but for the many works of fiction that have deluged almost every land. Then, the perusal of works of fiction encourages persons of ability to waste their time and talents on unworthy objects. With the cessation of the demand for works of fiction the supply would cease, and men's powers would be diverted into other channels, just as the thought and energy that was seventy-five years ago employed in the improvement of travelling on the common roads is now employed in railways. Then, the reading of works of fiction encourages the fabrication of tales in other ways and for other purposes. It has a tendency to lead people

### To Glaze Over a Black Lie.

It makes the mind familiar with deception, craft and other dishonorable practices. It suggests ways that had never been thought of for the accomplishing of that which is mean and base, and multiplies the means of wrong-doing. It points out how easily and undetectably evil may be effected, and as the first employment of some suitable poison by a murderer suggests the use of the same substance, so the reading of works of fiction, by their suggestions, contaminates and pollutes the mind. It is the glorification of falsehood. The multiplicity of such works at the present time, and the fact that a large number of the readers of periodicals are dissatisfied with those serials unless they contain a large admixture of fiction, shows us the necessity of protesting the more strongly against the practice of reading such fallacious and fictitious and corrupting books.

(To be continued.)

## Message

Read by Major Pickering at  
Halifax on Sunday Night.

Field Commissioner Miss Booth,  
Halifax.

Beloved Commissioner,—

On behalf of the officers, soldiers and friends of Halifax, we extend to you ten thousands welcomes to our city. The memory of your past visits lives with us still; the blessings received, and the inspiration of your words and presence have given impetus to our forces, and kind us still closer to the glorious principles of our beloved Army.

With grateful hearts we join with you in sounding out a glad Hallelujah! for the splendid advances achieved in the Canadian Territory during your term of command. Considering the disparity of population, Canada's advances are not one whit behind those of our Mother Country.

With deep sorrow we view the war now raging between two Christian nations, but we recognize with joy that the Salvation Army, with its customary promptness, has sent out a contingent of officers to care for the wounded and pray for the dying upon the field of battle, and thus bring the Gospel of peace to many a wounded and dying warrior.

As our God-given leader, we are sure of our warmest love; you are dearer to us than ever; you can always count on our unwavering fidelity to yourself and the Flag, and our determination not to rest until Halifax is won for God and the Army.

Yours for the battle unto the end,

R. OLIPHANT PICKERING,  
Provincial Officer.

## A Slum Sister's Testimony.

After a field experience of four years as an officer, I can say the light is my delight. I love it better than ever. To sell the dear old War Cry has brought hundreds of blessings to my soul; but the part of the work which lies nearest my heart is visiting. Oh, how my heart has often been gladdened to see the tears of thankfulness roll down the cheek, or hear the "God bless you" from the lips of many I visit, and whose lives are lonely and sad.

Yes, I love my work with all my heart. Nothing gives me greater joy than to be doing my best to lead someone to my Saviour, Who has done so much for me.—Jessie Harris, Capt.

## Contributions for the Christmas War Cry

EXPECTED FROM

MISS BOOTH, Field Commissioner,  
CONSUL MRS. BOOTH-TUCKER,

Colonel Jacobs,  
Lieut.-Col. Margetts,  
Brigadier Friedrich,  
Brigadier Mrs. Read,  
Major Pickering,  
Major Southall,  
Staff-Captain and Mrs. Phillips,  
Staff-Captain Cowan,  
Mrs. Staff-Capt. Stanyon,  
Adjutant Page,  
Adj. Phillips, Jamaica,  
Adj. Attwell, and others.

## LATEST FROM INDIA

### Thousands Starving.

### POITEOUS APPEALS FOR HELP.

#### Marathi Territory.

All the officers in this District beg most respectfully to lay before you our hard-up state in the famine. You are our leader, and we look to you as children look to their parents.

We are getting jawari six seers which we used to get at sixteen seers for a rupee. So you see we lose ten seers, which means a great loss and want to us.

We, therefore, look up to you for help at this time, believing that you will not let us starve, but give us bread enough for our work.

Copy of Letter from the Officers of the Pabul District to Major Bahadur, Marathi Territory:—

#### Madras and Telegu Territory.

"Owing to the scarcity and famine in other parts of India, there have been very large exports of grain this last two months from the Telegu Country, so much so that the prices of grain have risen nearly fifty per cent, and our Field Officers are feeding this very keenly indeed."

Extract from Major Sukh Singh's Letter, dated October 10th, 1899:—

Ahmednagar Division (Marathi Territory). At three centres our soldiers and people appealed to us for help and aid, but as we had neither money nor work, we could do nothing for them. Our officers were also suffering very much through the famine, and are unable to live upon the small allowances they receive.

The D. O. writes in one of her letters to me: "I am at my wits' end to know what our officers will be able to do in this matter. It seems to me that the present state of affairs is only growing worse, and will do so for months to come."

Both in Satara and Poona Divisions the famine and scarcity are as bad as in Ahmednagar Division. The staple food (jannare) which our people eat is now three or four times its ordinary price. All over the Territory we buy five or six seers of jannare for a rupee. In ordinary times this grain can be got at the rate of eighteen to thirty-two seers for a rupee.

Therefore, you will see by these prices we are suffering very much. It is impossible, of course, to get rice or wheat. I have had petitions from several corps asking for work and help, but having no money, what can I do? The poor little children attending our day-school are suffering acutely. I enclose a letter we have received from one of our corps:

"Dear Commissioner,—Our soldiers, if not helped, will have to lie down and die."

Major Bahadur's Letter, October 20th, 1899.

#### Marat.

I am very sorry to write to you about the Marathi Mahars. They are starving. They have no work. Sometimes for two or three days they get nothing to eat. They want you to open some Famine Relief Works. If you cannot do anything there by the 20th inst., they will wander away and die on the roads.

If the Army cannot help we must close the school. We cannot teach starving children lessons. Now I have informed you of the state of the Mahar soldiers. We want to hear from you. Oh, give us your help!

Officers and soldiers of the Salvation Army, what are you prepared to do to save your comrades, the Indian Salvationists, from death by starvation?

To still the cravings of hunger and thirst, to restore the weight of the body to its former amount, to make it continue giving out heat, water, and carbonic acid at the same rate for an indefinite period, it is absolutely necessary that the body should be supplied with three things, and three only—fresh air, pure water, and good food.—Prof. Huxley.

AM

Weekly Watch

Power th

Power, power, power,  
Power, power, Lord,  
Power, power, power,  
Lord let Thy power

DAILY

SUNDAY

Man Prevailing with

Prayer gives the strength to God. So persistence lend the prayer prevail. All their mark upon his soul and his heart have possessed this Power with God's vine power with men, cloth the soul with this union; i consistency of heart.

MONDAY

Righteousness Prevail

Ex. xvii

There is a power in itself is more the strength of sin. Co right and sooner or later before the sun is only real goodness, which prevails in battle with the devil, ther the invincible purity arm the soul.

TUESDAY

The Prevailing of G

ix.

The dawn of Christ with every obstacle to be extinguished. Under these adverse the strongest evidence. The truth which small and feeble hand downfall of the faith. Over a thousand p other powers has the vated.

WEDNESDAY

Human Strength Imp

I. Sam.

The man who is at soon discovers how poor of flesh, unaided, to. There is nothing more see a man possessed with fall because of no ex. Divine. There is no tacle than that of hum upholding through the.

THURSDAY

Persecution Cannot

Truth.—John

The Pharisees were disappointed when the Pharisees were their or to discredit Ch. During His ministry He attracted for His resurrection they the spreading influence appearance. Per cruel to the individual after all to army L Cause of the Cross.

FRIDAY

The Final Defeat of

Matt. xv

To-day although t taches cannot be ref personal well-being and the foe; but the tim sin will be shorn of it embitter the reign of sting of persecution had its day.

# LATEST FROM INDIA

## Thousands Starving.

### Urgent Appeals for Help.

#### Marathi Territory.

All the officers in this District beg most respectfully to lay before you our hard-up state in the famine. You are our leader, and we look to you as children look to their parents.

We are getting jawari six seers which we used to get at sixteen seers for a rupee. So you see we lose ten seers, which means a great loss and want to us.

We, therefore, look up to you for help at this time, believing that you will not let us starve, but give us bread enough for our work.

Copy of Letters from the Officers of the Taluk District to Major Bahadur, Marathi Territory :-

#### Madras and Telugu Territory.

"Owing to the scarcity and famine in other parts of India, there have been very large exports of grain this last two months from the Telugu Country, so much so that the prices of grain have risen nearly fifty per cent., and our Field Officers are feeling this very keenly indeed."

Extract from Major Sukh Singh's Letter, dated October 19th, 1899 :-

#### Ahmednagar Division (Marathi Territory.)

At three centres our soldiers and people appealed to us for help and work, but as we had neither money nor work, we could do nothing for them. Our officers were also suffering very much through the famine, and are unable to live upon the small allowances they receive.

The D. O. writes in one of her letters to me: "I am at my wit's end to know what our officers will be able to do in this matter. It seems to me that the present state of affairs is only growing worse, and will do so for months to come."

Both in Satara and Poona Divisions the famine and scarcity are as bad as in Ahmednagar Division. The staple food (janaree) which our people eat is now three or four times its ordinary price. All over the Territory we buy five or six seers of janaree for a rupee. In ordinary times this grain can be got at the rate of eighteen to thirty-two seers for a rupee.

Therefore, you will see by these prices we are suffering very much. It is impossible, of course, to get rice or wheat. I have had petitions from several corps asking for work and help, but having no money, what can I do? The poor little children attending our day-school are suffering acutely. I enclose a letter we have received from one of our corps:

"Dear Commissioner,—Our soldiers, if not helped, will have to lie down and die."

Major Bahadur's Letter, October 20th, 1899.

#### Murkal.

I am very sorry to write to you about the Murkal Mahars. They are starving. They have no work. Sometimes for two or three days they get nothing to eat. They want you to open some Famine Relief Works. If you cannot do anything there by the 20th inst., they will wander away and die on the roads.

If the Army cannot help we must close the school. We cannot teach starving children lessons. Now I have informed you of the state of the Mahar soldiers. We wait to hear from you. Oh, give us some help!

Officers and soldiers of the Salvation Army, what are you prepared to do to save your comrades, the Indian Salvationists, from death by starvation?

To still the cravings of hunger and thirst, to restore the weight of the body to its former amount, to make it continue giving out heat, water, and carbonic acid at the same rate for an indefinite period, it is absolutely necessary that the body should be supplied with three things, and three only—fresh air, pure water, and good food.—Prof. Huxley.

## THE WAR CRY.



### Weekly Watchword:

### Power that Prevails.

Power, power, power Divine,  
Power, power, Lord, be it mine;  
Power Thy promise, power my plea,  
Lord let Thy power descend upon me!

### DAILY TONIC

#### SUNDAY.

Man Prevailing with God.—Gen. xxxii. 28; Hosea xii. 4.

Prayer gives the soul the privilege of approach to God. Sincerity, faith, and persistence lend the power to make that prayer prevail. All men who have left their mark upon history by their personal holiness and Christlike influence have possessed this power with Heaven. Power with God is the secret of a Divine power with men. God delights to clothe the soul which waits upon Him with this anction; its price is absolute consistency of heart and life.

#### MONDAY.

Righteousness Prevailing Over Sin.—Ex. xvi. 11.

There is a power in goodness which, in itself is more than a match for the strength of sin. Confront wrong with right and sooner or later it is bound to totter before the superior power. But it is only real goodness, and not a good seeming, which prevails over iniquity. A battle with the devil soon reveals whether the invincible forces of spotless purity arm the soul.

#### TUESDAY.

The Prevailing of Gospel Light.—Acts xix. 20.

The dawn of Christianity was attended with every obstacle which could combine to extinguish it. Its clear shining under these adverse circumstances was the strongest evidence of its Divine origin. The truth which men deemed so small and feeble has lived to see the downfall of the faiths which opposed it. Over a thousand pompous boasts of other powers has the word of God prevailed.

#### WEDNESDAY.

Human Strength Impotent to Prevail.—1 Sam. ii. 9.

The man who is at war with the devil soon discovers how powerless is the arm of flesh, unaided, to bring him through. There is nothing more pitiable than to see a man possessed with natural powers fall because of no connection with the Divine. There is no more glorious spectacle than that of human impotence triumphing through the assistance of God.

#### THURSDAY.

Persecution Cannot Prevail to Crush Truth.—John xii. 10.

The Pharisees were full of rage and disappointment when they found how ineffectual were their slanderous endeavors to discredit Christ's popularity. Denying His ministry they could not prevent His attraction for the people; after His resurrection they could not annul the spreading influence of His marvelous appearance. Persecution, however cruel to the individual, is a weak thing after all to array itself against the Curse of the Cross.

#### FRIDAY.

The Final Defeat of Wrong by Right.—Matt. xvi. 18.

To-day although the truth a man cannot be refuted by untruth, his personal well-being may be attacked by the foe; but the time is coming when sin will be shorn of its strength to thus embitter the reign of goodness. The sting of persecution will then have had its day.

#### SATURDAY.

Sin Prevailing Over its Slave.—Psalm lxx. 3.

Sin, however, has a power which holds unlimited sway over its thralls. When the sinner and sin are the combatants the latter is always on the prevailing side. The man who harbors evil in his heart and then thinks to fight its effects in his life is a laughing-stock to the devil, and himself the secret of his own defeat. The smallest sin in a man's heart is like some spy which links him to the unnumbered forces of iniquity, and opens the way to the rest.



### THE GIFT OF THE SPIRIT.

Acts ii. 1-13.

Between the events referred to in our last lesson and the present subject some time has elapsed. The intervening weeks have been full of importance to the Eleven. The Ascension has left them without the personal presence of the One Who has claimed their service and affection, directed their life's ambition, and transformed their characters. But they are not left without hope. Their feelings are altogether different from those which possessed them after Calvary. The glory of the Resurrection is undimmed and the wondrous manifestation which attended the return of their Resurrected Lord to the skies have left the horizon of their desolate present bright with a future promise.

The foreshadowing of a mighty life-work was upon them. They yet dimly understood of what the Saviour had spoken when He committed His own mission into their hands, and prepared them for the path of persecution which they must tread. They were both ignorant and impotent, and as yet had not the ability to fulfil the task to which their hearts were already obedient. For those men possessed the two great essentials for blessers of mankind, viz., submissive hearts, and spirits that were ready for any post to which the love of God should send them. This character God delights to perfect, equip, and honor. Without it all natural gifts go for nothing.

But God was not going to send them forth thus feeble to meet the mightiest forces of mind, power and skill which

### 'When Thou Wast Little.'

By GEO. D. WATSON.

The Prophet Samuel, acting as the agent of the Holy Ghost, said to Saul at the time he refused to obey God in the utter destruction of the Amalekites, "When thou wast little in thine own sight thou wast made the head of the tribes of Israel, and the Lord anointed thee King over Israel, and sent thee on a journey." How many thousands of ruses do these words fit to-day almost as perfectly as they fitted Saul. Not only to be little, but to be little in our own sight, is the secret thing that tells with God, and that draws us to do some signal service for His glory. Real humility of spirit is the greatest requisite in the universe for solid and continual usefulness to God.

What vast multitudes of Christians, gifted preachers, talented church members, professing Christians with great capabilities, are utterly failing to secure their place in the Kingdom of Christ for lack of humility and perfect obedience.

It is not so much the open and recognized failures as it is the imperceptible failures resulting from pride of position, pride of gifts, self-seeking, the refined forms of pride that cover itself with forms of religion, that is causing a great many to lose their crowns and be rejected from the rank of kings when Jesus comes. There was a time when the most of these people, both in pulpit and pew, were little; little in their own eyes, some of them very little as to family, or blood, or wealth, or position, but the very favors of God have turned their heads, and they have unconsciously drifted far out on the dark sea of ambition or self-seeking, and though they are not yet publicly wrecked, they will likely be buried with many plaudits and flowers, yet the shore of eternity will be strewn with their dismantled baris.

What were the facts about Saul's humility, and in what way was it shown? for these will suit us just as well as they suited him.

#### He was Obedient.

I. He was a young man of plain, humble toil, obeying his father; and when he went to seek the lost asses he searched diligently the whole country. God never chooses a lazy person to do any service for Him. There is some difference between idleness and laziness. There are persons who, from various causes, are idle; who have capabilities of work, though idleness is a great occasion for sin. Laziness is worse than idleness, and one of the most incorrigible vices in the world. In the Gospel Jesus does invite those who have been standing all day idle," but there is no instance recorded where He ever called a lazy person. As the chameleon will change its color to that of whatever it crawls upon, so pride can adapt itself to every condition of life, from rags to royalty, and laziness or idleness can be the hot beds of pride. Saul was industrious and obedient to his parents, and these are old-fashioned, fundamental virtues without which neither God nor man expect to see much character built up. God builds supernatural spiritual character on a base of natural gifts and qualities. He who is too proud to do plain, humble work, will never have anything high or great to do. God will put us to a test many a time when we are not aware of it, by giving us some plain, ordinary work to do, just as ordinary as securing the woods to find lost asses, and then He will watch us to see how we do it before giving us a higher service.

#### He Sought Advice.

II. The next instance of Saul's humility was that of consulting the Prophet for providential direction. After exhausting his ability to accomplish his father's mission, he decided to visit the man of God, to get information from the Lord. This proves that he had implicit and unquestioning faith in the divine inspiration of the Prophet Samuel, and in the special providence of God extending into temporal matters and the smallest concerns of every day life. It is a proof of humility to recognize the hand of God in every little detail of our lives, even to the smallest things; and we honor God by trusting Him and asking for His guidance, and recognizing His personal care for us in the very littles of our life. In those olden times God's Prophet was the practical expression of the ministry of the Holy Spirit, and Saul was willing to seek God's help and special leading in his daily toil. It is amazing how many ministers and professing Christians in these times, through pride of heart, utterly deny the infallible providences of God in temporal affairs.

(To be continued.)

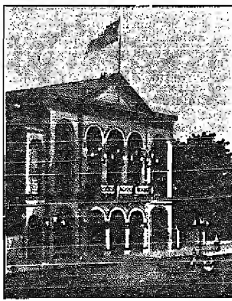
### Unequal Combat.

A skunk once challenged a lion to single combat. The lion promptly declined the honor. "How," said the skunk, "are you afraid?" "Very much so," said the lion; "for you would only gain fame for having the honor to fight with a lion, while everyone who met me for a month would know I had been in combat with a skunk."

This reminds us of the story about Henry Ward Beecher's father, the famous Rev. Dr. Lyman Beecher, who, when asked why he did not reply to somebody who had severely attacked him in a newspaper, replied that when a young man, crossing a field one night with an armful of books, he saw a small animal, and after hearing several volleys at the animal, found he got the worst of it, and ever since had thought it better to let such animals alone.



Kootenai Lake, B.C., from Nelson Wharf.



Academy of Music, Halifax.

The building in which Miss Booth conducted two meetings on Sunday, Nov. 5th. On both occasions the hall was literally packed with humanity, and hundreds were unable to gain admission.

## GAZETTE.

### Promotions:—

**ENSIGN ALEX. CRICHTON**, of Windsor, N. S., to be **ADJUTANT**.  
**Lieut. Young** to be **Captain** at St. Johnsbury.  
**Lieut. Pitchee**, of Arnprior, to be **Captain**.  
**Lieut. Leadley**, of Stellarton, to be **Captain** at Lunenburg.  
**Lieut. Armstrong** to be **Captain** at North Head.  
**Lieut. Tudge**, of New Glasgow, to be **Captain**.  
**Lieut. Slessted**, of Toronto Rescue Home, to be **Captain**.  
**Lieut. Glover**, of Winnipeg Rescue Home, to be **Captain**.  
**Cadet Urquhart**, of St. John Men's Garrison, to be **Probationary Lieutenant**, on Special Work.  
**Cadet Tatum**, of St. John Men's Garrison, to be **Probationary Lieutenant**, at North Head.  
**Cadet Alice Munro**, of St. John Women's Garrison, to be **Probationary Lieutenant** at Fairville.  
**Cadet Horne** to be **Lieutenant** at Halifax Rescue Home.  
**Cadet Avery**, Montreal Women's Social, to be **Lieutenant**.  
**Cadet Reynolds**, of Lippincott Training Garrison, to be **Probationary Lieutenant** at Bowmanville.  
**Cadet Croser**, of Lippincott Training Garrison, to be **Probationary Lieutenant**, at Napanee.  
**EVANGELINE C. BOOTH**,  
 Field Commissioner.



### More Changes.

The recent appointment of Major Southall to the North-West, and the going on rest of Major McMillan, naturally cause other changes, one of which is the farewell of Brigadier Howell from the Pacific Province. The Brigadier will say good-bye to the Far West early in December, and will proceed to his next appointment, which, together with the name of his successor, will be chronicled in the War Cry in due course.

Since Brigadier Howell's achievements have been recently described in the pages of the War Cry, they need not be recounted here, but we are ever ready to acknowledge his service and toil in the interest of God and the Army. His Province has expanded, his officers increased in number, and in the great financial efforts the Brigadier has always reached his target. He will leave behind a loyal regiment of Blood-and-Fire soldiers who will warmly remember their genial P. O., who has fought by their side for more than two years, and has led them on to many a distinct victory.

# The Eastern Triumphs

## OF

### THE FIELD COMMISSIONER.

CROWDS GREATER THAN EVER WITNESSED BY ANY,  
 BODY BEFORE — OFFICERS' COUNCILS AT ST.  
 JOHN A HUGE SUCCESS — THE GRANDEST  
 TOUR EVER MADE IN THE EAST.

By MAJOR PICKERING.

### St. John Councils.

Over 100 officers assembled for these with an eager determination to get all they could.

Tuesday morning and afternoon were conducted by Major Pickering, the P. O., in addition to the Self-Denial and other business, gave the officers talks on "An Officer's Ambitions," "The Trial of an Officer's Faith," and "Small Things that Interfere with an Officer's Usefulness." These councils were times of great refreshing.

At night a soldiers', locals', and officers' council was held, conducted by the Commissioner. Her appearance was the signal for a great outburst of cheering and welcomes. The No. 1 barracks was crowded. "Elijah, and the Secret of His Power," was the Commissioner's theme. Weaknesses were dealt with, shortcomings laid bare, and at the close 40 wept at the penitent form seeking a clean heart.

Wednesday the Commissioner met the officers only. Her topics were intensely fascinating as well as full of instruction and help. No words were wasted, but every sentence fell like the dew on a thirsty ground.

One D. O. got so excited under the inspiration of the Commissioner's words, that, as she left the building at the close of one session, he seized a large horn (something like a sea-captain's trumpet) and shouted through it, "She's a real beauty!"

The night meeting crowned the others. Jacob's sin, wrestling, confession and ultimate victory rang as a clarion cry in every officer's heart. To all it meant a renewal of strength and spiritual vigor. Hallelujah!

Thursday morning the tide rose higher

and higher. The officers now were keenly alive to take in all the Commissioner's valuable instruction and counsel. At the close, amidst acclamations, the Commissioner announced the promotion of Ensigns Fraser and Crichton to be Adjutants; Capts. Sabine, McDonald and Knight to be Ensigns; Lieuts. Tudge, Leadley, and Armstrong to be Captains, and Cadets Tatum, Urquhart and Munro to be Lieutenants.

Major Pickering, in the name of the officers, thanked the Commissioner for her presence and inspiring words, closing with a fervent expression of hope that the Commissioner would remain—

"Ever victorious,  
 Happy and glorious,  
 Long to reign over us,  
 And lead us on,"

to which every officer gave a thundering handclap by way of emphasizing the expression.

### THURSDAY NIGHT.

#### At the Mechanics' Institute.

Thursday night was a repetition of the Sunday night at Halifax. The huge Mechanics' was filled at 7 p.m., and jammed in every nook and corner before 7:30. The street outside was crowded with a surging mass of disappointed people who offered sums of money for even standing room, but so tight were they wedged inside that it was impossible to get another one in.

As the Commissioner stepped on the platform, accompanied by the P. O., Willie and Pearl, Staff-Capt. Morris, and the Commissioner's faithful "Henchman," Adj. Welch, the building vibrated with the clash of instruments and shouts of welcome from the delighted



ADJUTANT  
**McCULLIVRAY**,  
 In Charge  
 of  
 Fredericton  
 Corps and  
 District.



officers, soldiers and citizens. There was no question of the intense affection of St. John people for the Commissioner.

"Love's Sunset" was the subject, and, in spite of great physical exhaustion consequent on the strain of the councils, our beloved leader swept us along through the fascinating romances of three worlds. For nearly two hours the vast crowd swayed like corn in the wind, as the greatest of human tragedies was depicted. The celestial grandeur of God's primal creation, the darkness, shadows of disobedience and separation, the bitter wailing of the realization that "the way of transgressors is hard," the sweet pathos of our leader's voice, came like the strains of angelic music, heralding the Saviour's birth, as she portrayed "Love's Redemption."

A tender hush fell upon the vast audience as the song—

"Just as I am Thy love I own  
 Has broken every barrier down."

rose and fell. Then they came sobbing to the Mercy Seat—two women, then a white-headed old man led by the Commissioner, then another—till 11 souls had wept at the Cross for pardon, making 139 for four meetings.

### Fredericton.

The Commissioner and party arrived at the station at 7:30 and were met by H. Chestnut, Esq., and driven to "City Hall," where the D. O., Adj. McCullivray, had a nice lunch provided.

A spirit of expectation seemed to prevail, and shortly after 8 the strains of

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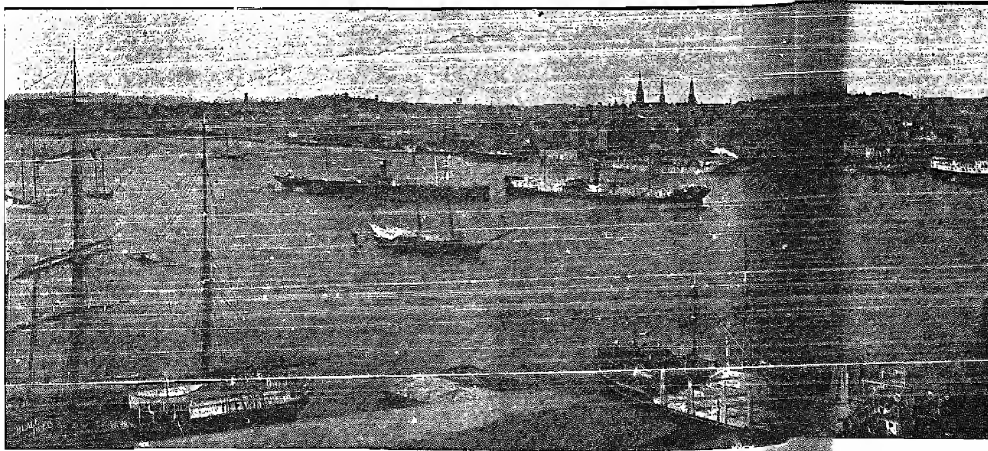
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On the platfor presenting each also the Mayor papers. The Co splendid welcome and prayer by Re

CITY OF ST. JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK.



(Copyrighted by John B. Hamilton in Canada and U. S. A.)

TAKEN FROM WEST ST. JOHN, SHOWING BRIDGE ON EASTERN S

# Triumphs

SSIONER.



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a "Melodeon" were heard, and the Commissioner, dressed in "Rags," came on the platform, the crowded audience rose, clapped, cheered and waved their welcome.

Willie and Pearl sang and did their drills, meeting with hearty applause, after which the collection, which reached \$102, was taken up.

Then the Commissioner rose and for 90 minutes held her audience spell-bound, as she recited her experiences in the slums of London, and pathetically related the many incidents. Tears would come—one lady sobbed aloud.

Then, through their tears, came smiles and laughter as the Commissioner described her first attempts at "sermology," and the irascible old lady in the room underneath. "Miss Booth in Rags," however, has now become so famous that a detailed description will not be necessary.

"Aye, it was a great meeting. Come again soon, Commissioner," was everybody's cry, from judges, lawyers, doctors, Salvationists, sailors, sinners, etc.

## Woodstock.

After a tedious journey in a local train from Fredericton, we arrived at Woodstock shortly after noon on Saturday. As the train steamed in the band struck up a welcome tune. The Commissioner was received at the station by the Mayor of the city, Rev. Mr. Maher (Methodist), J. Watts, Esq. (Editor of the Sentinel), and several prominent citizens, in addition to the band, soldiers and officers.

As the cab left the station, groups of people assembled at street corners, craning their necks to get a glimpse of the Commissioner. Everybody seemed on the tip-toe of expectation.

The temperature got lower and many an old inhabitant sniffed snow and prophesied a storm. Sunday morning dawned with a furious snow storm. How it whirled and drifted! Nevertheless a good number gathered in the barracks to hear the P. O. Two souls were the result of the meeting.

In spite of the storm the city turned out in crowds to welcome the Commissioner in the Opera House and soon filled the place with a typical Canadian crowd.

On the platform were ministers representing each organization in the city, also the Mayor and Editors of newspapers. The Commissioner received a splendid welcome. After a rousing song, and prayer by Rev. Mr. Maher (Method-

ist), Willie and Pearl sang their popular action song.

The Mayor, H. Murphy, Esq., delivered a most eloquent address of welcome, saying he had many times officially welcomed various visitors to the city, but he felt this was the greatest honor to welcome the illustrious daughter of the distinguished man—General Booth. The Commissioner's address was listened to with rapt attention.

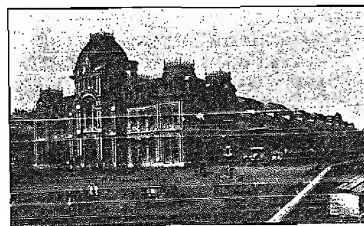
The storm continued, but in spite of all a magnificent crowd assembled eager to listen to the Commissioner. God's Spirit

Pearl and their drills again proved a great attraction. The Commissioner's theme, "An Uttermost Salvation," mightily took hold, and God helped two souls to acknowledge Him.

## Summary.

The Commissioner's tour has been the grandest she has ever had in the Eastern Province, though not a long one.

One hundred and thirty-eight souls have sought God.



View of Woodstock, N.B. (From the Commissioner's Hotel.)

Intercolonial Railway Station, Halifax, N.S.

gripped the crowd, and we finished with six souls at the Cross.

## Calais.

This was the last place on the tour, and like the other places visited, was a great triumph. The Methodist Church was crowded. The Pastor, Rev. G. Bender, gave the Commissioner an eloquent welcome on behalf of the churches and the city. The singing of Willie and

Nearly six hundred dollars collection in six meetings.

Everybody cries, "Come again soon, Commissioner." You can depend on the East for fidelity and unwavering devotion to the Flag and yourself!

It is better to go to bed footless than to get up with debt.

Do not cut your donkey's tail in a crowd. One will say it is too long, another it is too short.

## Butte Rescue Home

AND OPENED.

Butte, Mont., Nov. 21st.

War Cry,  
Toronto, Ont.

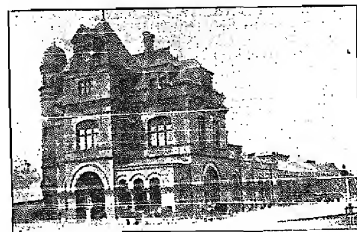
BUTTE RESCUE HOME SUCCESSFULLY OPENED BY MRS. READ. THE MINISTERIAL ASSOCIATION ENDORSES ITS WORK AND PROMISES HEARTY CO-OPERATION. A LOCAL BRANCH OF THE LEAGUE OF MERCY WAS COMMISSIONED. SUNDAY'S CAMPAIGN SPLENDID. JAIL MEETING DELIGHTFUL.—Adj. Gale.

## Indian Intelligence

FROM BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Glen Vowell, B. C.,  
October 25th, 1899.

Glen Vowell is the name; it is not on the map, and I suppose it has never been in the War Cry before, but it is here just the same. It is a new place, hardly a year old yet, built at the foot of a mountain, just like Table Rock, at Cape Town, only not so large. At present there are about 50 people living here, and they are building houses for



Intercolonial Railway Station, St. John, N.B.

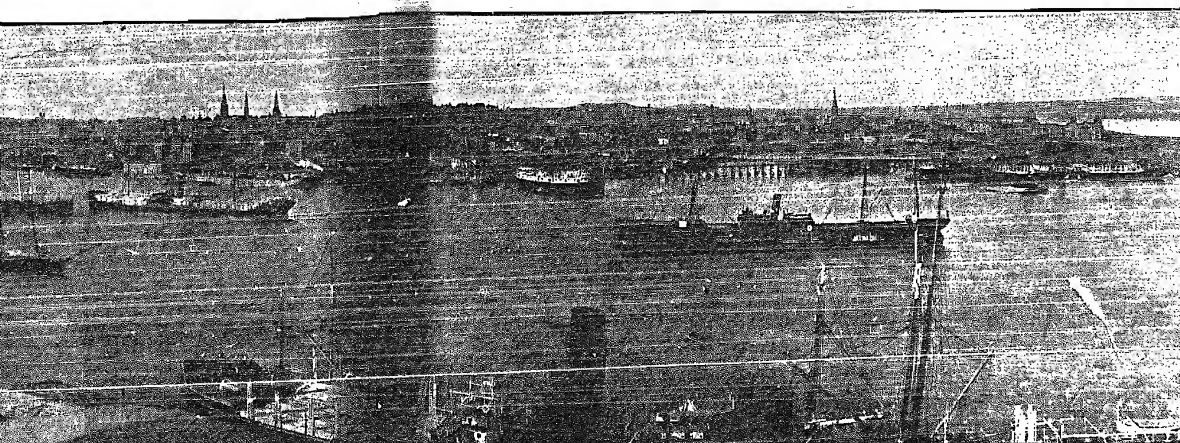
themselves as fast as possible. They are all Salvationists or have the desire to be, and will be as soon as practicable. The first Sunday here I held three meetings, with an average attendance of 35, and every one of them testified to the saving power of Jesus. We held meetings in a private house, but a new large hall will soon be ready, and the permanent S. A. barracks will probably be built this Fall. It takes us three days to get from Essington here, about 175 miles, and three days' travel in a canoe so late in the Fall, on the Skeena River, is not entirely a pleasure trip. At high water time a steamer makes a couple of trips to Hazelton, a little below this place, and the balance of goods must be hauled up here by canoes. Each one, manned by five men, carries two tons, at \$50 per ton, and if ever people earned a hundred dollars these people certainly do. They go into the ice-cold water every day, sometimes clear

## Up to Their Arm-Pits.

Where it is at all possible to walk, three of the men are harnessed up to a long rope, and the other two are steering and pulling the canoe; in many places the water is so very swift that the three towing have to get down on all fours, and literally scratch and claw with hands and feet every inch of ground gained. A canoe just ahead of us turned upside down. That was No. 3; the same place this season, but with the exception of a few wet nights, when our bed-room was rather damp for comfort, and a few windy ones, when our house took flight altogether, and in the shape of ropes, canvas and poles, was flying everywhere in the dark, we had a very successful time. In a few more days ice will start in the river and navigation will be impossible, so we will not know what happens in the outside world for a while. I believe the Government will take the mail in to Hazelton in the month of January, and until then we shall patiently mind our own business. Good-bye. If you should want me you will know just where to find me. You need not worry about me, I am perfectly happy. The Lord God, Whom we serve, is in here, and that is enough for me.—Eugene Thorkildson.



## CITY OF ST. NEW BRUNSWICK.



TAKEN FROM WEST ST. JOHN, SHOWING HARBOUR ON EASTERN SIDE OF HARBOR.

[By kind permission of Mr. John B. Hamilton.]

It is  
a time  
as still  
week—

# The World for Christ.

No. 6.

BY THE GENERAL.

## WHAT WILL YOU GIVE?

**A**RE my readers weary of my theme? Let them comfort themselves. This is the last paper of the series. What am I pleading for—my own ease? Nay! The constant craving of my heart is for more frequent opportunities and greater ability to toil.

Am I seeking my own pleasure? Well, it may be so interpreted, since I know no higher satisfaction and no truer joy than the prosperity of my Master's Kingdom. Am I ambitious for my own worldly profit? That I can deny, seeing that neither now, nor at any other time, have I asked them for a fraction for my personal needs.

I plead for the ability to save the souls of men and advance the interests of my Master, the Lord Jesus Christ. I want Him to have the world He has purchased with His Blood, and I want the world to have the Christ Who alone can save it from sin and rescue it from its coming doom. What a privilege is mine! I could imagine that the inhabitants of heaven envy me my task. Oh, that I had an angel's pen or a seraph's fire to assist me in its performance.

"O GOD, HELP ME IN THE PERFORMANCE OF MY TASK, AND HELP ME TO WRITE THOUGHTS AND WORDS THAT WILL BREATHE AND BURN IN THE SOULS OF THOSE TO WHOM MY MESSAGE COMES. FOR JESUS CHRIST'S SAKE. AMEN!"

My comrades, in former papers I have asked your sympathy with my purpose to make our financial appeals a triumphant success. THAT SYMPATHY YOU CANNOT WITHHOLD. ALREADY I FEEL IT IS MINE.

In former papers I have asked your prayers. AND I AM SURE THAT EVEN NOW INNUMERABLE PETITIONS ARE ASCENDING TO THE THRONES.

I have asked for an extraordinary exercise of faith, AND ALREADY TEN-OF THOUSANDS, ALL OVER THIS LAND, AND OTHER LANDS INTO THE HARBAIN, ARE BREATHING FORTH THEIR CONFIDENT EXPECTATIONS OF UNPARALLELED SUCCESS WHILE I WRITE.

I have asked for renewed consecration and exertions in every form of Blood-and-Pine toil, both public and private, for the salvation of souls.

And, oh! I do hope that Captains are pleading with their hearers, that parents are weeping afresh over their children, that soldiers are hanting up the backsliders—that everywhere my precious people are making renewed attempts to gather in the lost.

I now come, with all plainness and affection, to prefer another request. I come now to ask for money. Money is needed, and needed in a larger measure than it has been realized before, and that because our operations are being conducted year by year on a larger scale, and, consequently, on a greater outlay. We want money, more money—and more money we shall have. Can anything be more ridiculous, more indicative of the want of faith in God and grace in man, than the custom of sneering at the financial requirements made for their supply?

When they want to build a railway, bore an Alpine tunnel, lay an ocean cable, conduct a government, or carry on a war, money is not only required, but the furnishing of it is felt to be a rational and necessary thing. But, when we come to the construction of the railway line from earth to heaven, conducting the government of God in the midst of a world of rebels, the rescuing of men and women by tens of thousands from the clutches of Satan and the warring of war with earth and hell, men and women look upon us as self-seekers, religious impostors, and display their innate folly and wickedness by intimating that, if we are unable to do this work without money we had better not do it at all. Comrades, I rejoice that I am not left dependent upon this heartless, hell-bound crowd. You are my financiers. You understand not only your General, but the work he is doing. I apply to you to replenish my treasury. And I am sure

that you will favorably and generously respond to my appeal.

When the children of the world are appealed to for money to feed the hungry, clothe the naked, heal the sick, reclaim the sons and daughters of vice, or to help to lead them to the Friend of Sinners they will answer by the SNEER about "filthy lucre." Brethren, money has never been, and never will be, filthy to me. To me none of the good creature of God are common or unclean. No; money helps me to furnish the weary, shining, suffering sons of God with the precious things they need for life and peace, purity and everlasting life. Money is the chief earthly treasure that men have to give, the purchase of their severest bodily toil and a product of their highest mental ingenuity. It is the abuse of money that renders it filthy, aye, accursed. Money withheld from the

MYSELF TO BE MEAN IN OFFERING SUCH AN AMOUNT TO MY LORD TO ASSIST SUCH A MIGHTY WORK, AND IN RESPONSE TO THE GREAT SACRIFICE HE MADE FOR ME?

2. I WANT YOU TO ASK YOURSELF WHETHER, WHEN YOU READ IT AGAIN BEFORE THE GREAT DAY, YOU WILL COUNT YOURSELF A SHAM FOR PRETENDING THAT IT WAS ALL YOU COULD AFFORD TO GIVE.

3. I want you to further ask yourself this question: When I stand before the Judgment Seat, and I look over the doomed crowd that will gather at the left hand of my Lord, and remember my offering to-day, shall I feel that I gave on that occasion all that I ought to have done to save those poor lost souls from their miserable fate?

4. When I find myself in that blessed blissful Land, to which I hope to come when the war is ended, and gaze upon the holy, happy crowds, shall I feel that this amount on which my eyes now rest, is all I ought to have contributed to bring my family, my friends, and the poor world about me to share those everlasting felicities?

5. When, in the last Great Day, I

at least so far as his own countrymen go, by appearing on the front page of "The Local Officer," a month or two ago, also appreciated the work of the Salvation Army, and wished her white brothers and sisters farewell.

No. 4, whose education in English had reached the climax of "I'm very glad I'm saved," was greeted with murmurs of laughter and good humor. But he could not "grind out" any more English, so he proceeded in Latin, and started off in the most orthodox style of "Good evening, friends. I'm very glad to see you." He thanked the Salvation Army and he thanked the people for what they had done for Zulu-land and its people. He said that it was their (the Englishman's) money and people who had brought salvation to him and made him what he was; they might be sure that their money was being spent in good work and was doing good, and he thanked them for it.



Central Ontario Province.

By ENSIGN BURROWS.

I will try and write a few things of interest which I have seen and heard during the three weeks of my present tour, which has been of much blessing to my own soul.

Ident. Craig, of Toronto, assisted in the special week-end meeting at Brampton. Her speaking and singing were greatly appreciated.

It is a frequent occurrence for the sound of weeping to be heard in the meetings, while the story of "Poor Mike" is being related in the various corps.

Sister Huskinson, a sister of Capt. Huskinson, of Orangeville, has been appointed as the local G. B. M. Agent of that town. May success follow her efforts in her new duties.

Three souls sought for pardon at the close of the lantern service at Owen Sound. The G. B. M. work has had a revival. There are rumors of Bro. Glover, the newly-appointed Agent, presiding for the championship of the Province. Really he has over a V. already. Watch!

Three souls sought for salvation and four for holiness in Menford during the special meetings. One of the former knelt at the drum-head in the open-air. Praise God! Miss Tomlinson, the L. A. of this corps, is delighted with the interest the friends of poor Lazarus are taking in their boxes. God bless them!

Good crowds turned out to the meetings at Chesley. Sister Campbell, the L. A., has taken new courage for her work.

It would cause you to rejoice to see the sparkle of delight in the eye of Mrs. James, the L. A. of Orillia, as she counted out her G. B. M. returns. How much, does Mrs. Mosley say? Well, just wait a little longer. Mrs. M. and I will let you know; but just a word in passing: Mrs. J. is aiming to beat all previous records. This means a warm contest. The special services in Orillia surpassed my previous visits, both in crowds and financial returns.

We had a warm battle at Midland. Steady firing was kept up during Saturday and Sunday by officers and soldiers, which resulted in the capturing of two prisoners, and the cleansing of three believers. Praise God! Bro. Smith has been appointed G. B. M. Agent in Midland. Now, Bro. S., will watch your town with much interest. You will undoubtedly succeed.

We all rejoiced to see the nice crowd at the meeting in Parry Sound, and as we went into the prayer meeting one backslider volunteered for salvation, which caused the comrades to shout for joy. Mrs. Ferguson has her heart in the G. B. M. work in this town. The miners are generally good friends of Lazarus, so much hope is entertained for Parry Sound.

Now that winter has come, poor Lazarus will require more than candles and medicine, so let each box-holder do a little extra in this line, and God will reward you. More anon.



The Pool at Bethesda.

cause of the poor and the salvation of souls, cankers the heart that keeps it back, and cries to heaven for the curse of God upon those guilty of the sin.

Now, I want money. And I want you to settle with your own conscience before God:

1. HOW MUCH YOU OUGHT INDIVIDUALLY TO GIVE ME.

2. HOW MUCH YOU OUGHT INDIVIDUALLY TO BEG.

And, when you have settled the answer, write it down on paper, whatever it may be. If you cannot write yourself, or if you are debilitated by age or sickness, or other infirmity, from doing so, get some friend to write it for you. If in one case, the Captain will do you this little favor. Write down, I say, distinctly, the amount of money, large or small, for which you are going to make your self responsible to either give or collect, and, when you have done this little duty, I want you to go on one side and spread it out before God, and ask yourself three questions about it:

1. And first say to yourself: "WILL I READ THIS AGAIN, IN THE SIGHT OF THE GREAT WHITE THRONE, WILL IT BE WITH SATISFACTION, OR SHALL I COUNT

look at that shadow of my Lord upon the bloody tree—which I expect is going to form the background of the Great White Throne—and read therein and thereon what He gave for me and mine, shall I feel that this was all He desired from me?

## THE FOUR LUS

Who Visited London for the S. A. Exhibition, Give Their Testimonies.

No. 1 said that before he was saved he used to live to fight and get drunk that before the Salvation Army came and that of the true God he was a snake-worshipper, but he thanked God for the General and the Salvation Army, who had sent light into their land.

No. 2 was also very fond of fighting previous to his conversion. He would, he said, have died fighting if it had not been for the Salvation Army.

He had Sons

on his head now which were the result of his fighting propensities. No. 3, who was immortalized,

SEVEN

The W

Freedom accomplished duetted spl was the re This corps after three times out recommen precluded a of Western with Torri cessful sta opening of far-welcom speak high Busign's p have left salution s day night i salution when the w of power a Bank, Nid version of a —A saved ped off at r his own soul covert of quite a sens keeper prom from drink number reg the week, 5

KLONDI

SKAGWAY Jose Busign himself to a workers for North, by his Testimonies well meeting has gone, but on still, and lives. God in Crys in the which latter many as 80 are having kindness of a ness meetings and power. been an activ years, claim others also li God.—Mrs. A

EAST ON

37

PRESSCOTT and Commodore friend of the way. On Se largest crowd derfully. One We are in for Yours to win.

PICKTON—Y derful times h few weeks ag for a special Mrs. Green good-bye to Ph ences have tak Kendall gave



## SEVEN DAYS' SYNOPSIS.

The Week's News Digested for Busy People.

Monday's new barracks is now an accomplished fact. Brigadier Dowell conducted splendid opening services, \$220 was the result of the three days' effort. This corps given an excellent showing after three and a half years' work. —Lieut.-Colonel Margetts is having running times out West. Judging by Nelson's recommendation the Colonel's well-attended visit has whetted the appetite of Westerners for closer acquaintance with Territorial Staff. —After a successful stay as second at the promise of opening of Skegway, Ensign Bloss has travelled. —Adj. and Mrs. McCall speak highly of the influence which the Ensign's public efforts and Cry shall have left behind. —Twined is seeing salvation successes. On a recent Thursday night there were five volunteers for salvation. We are on the right line when the week-end meetings are times of power and definite result. —Grand Bank, Nfld., is rejoicing over the conversion of a nearly sixty-years-old sinner. —A saved Commercial Traveller stopped off at the Prescott corps to refresh his own soul and bless others. —A noted convert of the Victorian corps has made quite a sensation in that city. A saloon-keeper promised ten dollars if he kept from drinking three months. —Total number reported at the present time for the week 50.

## KLONDIKE EXPEDITION.

2 Corps—1 Report.

SKAGWAY.—We were very sorry to lose Ensign Bloss. He has endeavored himself to us and to the few faithful workers for God, in the gateway of the North, by his thorough Christianlike walk. Testimonies to this effect made his farewell meeting one not soon forgotten. He has gone, but his life for God here lives on still, and shall be reproduced in other lives. God need him while selling War Cry in the private houses or cabins— which latter abound here—selling as many as 80 a week in this way. We are having some proofs of the loving kindness of our God. The weekly holiness meetings are increasing in interest and power. Yesterday a man who had been an active Christian worker for 23 years, claimed the blessing; several others also have yielded themselves to God.—Mrs. Adit. McGill.

## EAST ONTARIO and QUEBEC

37 Corps—3 Reports.

PRESCOTT.—Bro. Echlin, a converted Commercial Traveller, and an old friend of the Army, gave us a lift on the way. On Sunday night we had the largest crowd yet. God blessed us wonderfully. One sent out for salvation. We are in for raising our S.D. target. Yours to win, T. Bloss, Capt.

PICTON.—We have had some wonderful times here and souls saved. A few weeks ago we had Ensign Parker for a special meeting. Then Capt. and Mrs. Green and Lieut. Abner and Mrs. Jones have taken their place. Adj. and Kendall gave us a special meeting.

## NEWFOUNDLAND.

48 Corps—1 Report.

GRAND BANK.—Sunday, a real good day to both saint and sinner, from 7 in the morning till 10 at night. The Gospel net went down on the right side again and came up with four good fish. One man, 57 years of age, got up to go out of the meeting, but the words of Capt. Winsor, driven home by the Spirit of God, compelled him to cry for mercy. When the burden was gone, how those people danced. It was a real heaven below to all.—M. Jones, Capt.

## CENTRAL ONTARIO.

45 Corps—8 Reports.

RIVERSIDE.—Good day Sunday; one sent. Self-Denial in full swing. Part of target secured before Nov. 1st. Monday night a full hall attended the lantern service, "Home, Sweet Home."—N. R. Trickey, Lieut.

HUNTSVILLE.—Since our last report one hundred has returned to God. On Sunday night our J. S. S.-M. Kintou farewell for the Training Garrison. We will all miss her very much, especially the Juniors. As her farewell one young lad gave his heart to God. She was one of God's brightest lights in our corps, and was a blessing to many. We are all in high spirits over Self-Denial, and we are in for leaving our target for behind.—Lieut. Bone.

INBRIDGE.—A fierce battle fought resulting in a great victory for Banner's troops. The Hallelujah mounds did great execution. The charge of the Light Brigade resulted in the capture of three prisoners, who have sworn allegiance to our King.—H. L. & P. Y. C. O's.

OSHAWA.—Another week's fighting is over, with one sent out for salvation. Self-Denial is on the go now and all are working and believing for victory.—A. Parker, Lieut.

ST. CATHARINES.—South Africa is not the only place that war is raging but salvation war is going on here. We have had with us Major and Mrs. Turner for a week-end. The trip across the lake was no, as nothing as one might wish, but nevertheless they arrived right side up. We had a good week-end to gether. Yesterday another battle was fought with the forces of hell, resulting in two captures for God's Army. Another very special event of last evening's meeting was the dedication to God and the Salvation Army of the baby girl of the late Bandmaster John Sawcove.—Lieut. E. Culver, for Ensign and Mrs. Williams.

NEWMARKET.—The Local Officer of Newmarket corps, with a number of soldiers, held services in Lloydstown and Seabrook, about 14 miles distant, on behalf of Self-Denial. The meetings in both places were very successful, and we were cordially received. The Methodist is kindly granted as the use of their church for the occasion. Proceeds, \$9. We are on the hill-top pushing Self-Denial with vigor, and expect to reach the target.—Aur.

## EAST.

54 Corps—1 Report.

SOMERSET.—Ber.—We have had to say farewell to Capt. Welch and Lieut. Martin, who have been here about eight months. During their stay here they have been blessed by seeing a number of precious souls saved. On Friday night we gave the officers a farewell tea, and it was their last meeting with us. We were glad to see at the close of their last meeting, our soul farewell from sin. C. B. Harrison, Sergt.

## WEST ONTARIO.

38 Corps—4 Reports.

BLENHEIM.—Friday we had our D. O. Adj. Councils with us. Everybody glad to see the Adj. again. Sister Hille was enrolled as Secretary under the Army Flag. Mrs. Dowell has been quite indisposed with throat trouble, which has crippled our meetings somewhat. Self-Denial is at all the topes now. Good meetings Sunday, well attended.—Una Groom.

TILSONBURG.—Last Sunday night we had a real good meeting, the hall was crowded right to the doors, and at the close one young man got gloriously converted, followed on Saturday by two others.—Lieut. P. M. Cook, for Captain Hooper.

DRAYTON.—Sunday, good meeting all day. Crowds increasing. One backslider reformed in the afternoon and four more souls at night, making five to the day.—A soldier.

CHATHAM.—Already we have been honored by a visit from our new leaders, Brigadier Pagniere. It had been arranged by the Adjutant for all the officers of the District to come into the city to assist in giving the Brigadier a right royal welcome. Officers, soldiers and businessmen rallied, full of expectation, for a good time. A splendid crowd of friends anxiously waited the first look at the new Brigadier. It was a case of "have at first sight." The meeting went with a swing. That little speech made by the Adjutant in introducing the Brigadier to the crowd seemed to make everybody feel quite free and easy at once, and as the Brigadier rose to his feet there was one tremendous sound of hand-clapping, stamping of feet, blowing instruments, etc., etc., which made the Brigadier feel that in this little corner of the W. O. P. every heart was open to receive him. The Brigadier's son-in-law's words were a real blessing to all who listened. At the close of the meeting the Brigadier's travelling, which had been given by the officers and soldiers previous to his arrival in the city, was presented to him by Duray, the Sacred Seuchman. Self-Denial is now the topic of the day. We are in for victory.—A soldier.



J. S. S.-M. Hiddough and S.-M. McGregor, Moore Jaw, N.W.Y.

## NORTH-WEST.

33 Corps—1 Report.

WINNIPEG.—Saturday night we welcomed Lieut.-Colonel Margetts. The band was out in full swing. At the close of the meeting three souls knelt at the post of faith. Meetings all day Sunday led by the Lieut.-Colonel and at which six souls sought salvation, making a total of nine souls. Praise the Lord! And we still are going in for good time this week.—Cadet Lydia Nuttall.



Capt. Barringer and Lieut. Russell, Moore Jaw, N.W.Y.

## Simcoe District LOOKING UP.

I have just returned from my first trip to the corps of the Simcoe District. Tilsonburg was my first place. Here we had a splendid meeting. Captain Hooper and Lieut. Cook have just recently taken charge, and will not stop short of victory.

Norwich was my next stopping-place. This being an old battle-ground, it seemed good to see the faithful little band of warriors again. We had an "Old Friends" meeting. God came very near, but no one seemed willing to yield. Capt. Hooper and Lieut. Edwards are bending all their energies to the interests of their S.-D. target.

Woodstock, another old battle-ground, was my next place to visit. Here we had a welcome meeting to our new P. O. Brigadier Pagniere. The Woodstock people know how to give a proper welcome. It was a matter of "love at first sight." God mightily helped the Brigadier, and an satisfied his words with not be easily erased from the hearts of those who heard him. Ensign Crawford and Capt. Storer are confident of hitting their S.-D. target. The businessmen and soldiers have assured them that there is no cause to fear.

Simcoe. The Contributor on the Mixed Train, or "Local Visitor and Bumper," called out "Simcoe." Oh, how glad we were to get home at last. We were only four hours coming thirty-five miles. The tale of the ride was shortening and happy. The Brigadier's head had a narrow escape from being bumped through the car window, but the Lord was good to protect His own.

The Meeting.—The soldiers turned out in full force and gave the Brigadier a proper, whole-hearted welcome. S.-M. Martha Thompson sang a welcome song, composed for the occasion by S.-M. Mrs. Culver; a baker friend sent a cake with words of welcome to the Brigadier. Although it rained very heavy, there was a good attendance, and best of all, two souls came to Jesus for pardon.

Brigadier had a short soldiers' meeting and the soldiers assured him they were going to "bang" their S.-D. target. The quere has come to me since. When is the Brigadier coming to Simcoe again? May it be soon. W. J. Wakefield, D. O.

## THE SPECIAL Christmas War Cry

WILL BE A

## RECORD &amp; BREAKER

Finely Colored Cover  
Superb Illustrations  
Choice Reading  
Striking Supplement

THESE WILL BE THE FEATURES OF THIS YEAR'S XMAS NUMBER.

# The War in South Africa.

## CLOSING OF SALVATION ARMY CORPS.

### A Serious Situation.

First Despatch from Our Cape Town War Correspondent.

We need the prayers of every comrade just now. The present unrest and tension are playing

#### Sad Havoc with Christian Work

generally in South Africa, and our own operations are being seriously crippled, as may well be imagined by those in the Old Country, who, through the medium of the public Press, are posted up in the critical condition of affairs—obviously exaggerated, however, as are some of the cables dashed across from England, and vice versa. As a matter of fact, for a considerable time past a shimmering period of depression, disorder, and general uncertainty and dissatisfaction has set in. And this has been by no means confined to the Transvaal, but has been felt more or less throughout the country, and especially in the more important commercial centres, such as Cape Town, Port Elizabeth, and East London, where the Army pre-eminently commands the sympathy and support of all classes, and where we have made vast strides under various leaders.

But it is on the Rand and in the Orange Free State where, at present, we are suffering most. For some years a glorious work has been accomplished by the Salvation Army, in the name of the world's Redeemer, both in the South African Republic and in the Orange Free State. Johannesburg, L. Fordshurg, and Jeppe's I. have been essentially British corps with their strong Cornish mining element, and the same may almost be said of Kroonstad, in the smaller State, and one or two second-grade corps. Others are more Dutch in character, but throughout the Northern Division, now commanded by Major Swinhoe, an old British officer, a blessed outpouring of feeling has existed among our comrades, and many have been the triumphs through the precious Blood.

Political unrest and commercial stagnation have, however, had

#### A Most Disastrous Effect

upon our ranks, and constant migrations have seriously handicapped our efforts. Moreover, our finances have been affected to no small degree, more particularly during the past few weeks. Refugees have been pouring into Cape Town from Johannesburg, Pretoria, and other northern centres by the thousand, and among them are some of our best and most devoted soldiers.

The result is that the majority of the Rand and Orange Free State corps are becoming absolutely depleted, and our operations in some directions have had to be suspended completely.

Districts which only a short time ago were full of life and activity, are now almost depopulated, and business is practically at a standstill. Only those who are actually on the spot can realize how deplorable is the present condition of things from every human standpoint.

The sale of the War Cry and Army literature generally in these districts for the nonce is stopped, and thus our officers are deprived of one important source of revenue.

#### Deserted Towns Mean Deserted Barracks,

and with no congregations there can be no collections. Our officers, both Dutch and British, laboring in perfect love and harmony side by side in the great salvation cause, have displayed an amount of loyalty and devotion that is well worthy of record, and are ready to suffer, and, if needs be, to die in the discharge of their duties. Their position, as I write, is acute indeed. They are as prepared to fight as ever; but meetings, both open and indoor, are out of the question. But they must live, and we cannot allow them to suffer hunger.

Major and Mrs. Swinhoe, and the officers of the Transvaal and Orange Free State Division, are attending to their posts, except in a few special cases in which it has been deemed advisable to bring out the C. O.'s. The Major's post today is one of some anxiety. Already he has been compelled to apply to Headquar-

ters for supplies, and in some form or other his needs will have to be met. His object is to lay in a store of provisions to meet every emergency. Any day we may hear of communication being cut off, and our northern comrades will then have to undergo

#### All the Stern Privations of War

for perhaps months to come. It is understood that in the event of hostilities, some of our officers take a field for special duty among the wounded and general spiritual work, and the Transvaal authorities have promised them every protection. There will be no standing still. The Salvation Army will go on, whatever happens.

There is one aspect of the future that I would specially deal with for a moment. Long before the score much of the distress existed in and about Cape Town, as well as in Johannesburg and other great commercial centres. Our Social Wing has dealt energetically and well with this matter, and the Press has helpfully championed our efforts and commended them to the sympathy and support of the public. The distress continues, and is likely to be vastly increased in the near future. So far as Cape Colony, Natal, and even the Transvaal, are concerned, there is certain to be an enormous amount of poverty before many weeks have gone over our heads if war actually breaks out. Take

#### The Mining Fraternity Alone:

In Cape Town at the present time there are said to be at least ten thousand miners, with their wives and families, among the refugees. Many of these will probably be returning to British shores, but a great proportion will remain. The majority have accumulated a little money, perhaps though nearly all have had to desert their homes—but, in many instances, their savings will quickly be exhausted, and what then? I mention this especially because it concerns some of our own comrades. There are others in like unfortunate circumstances at Port Elizabeth, East London, and Durban. The subject is one with which the new leaders, Commissioner Kilbey, will shortly have to deal in all serious cases. The outlook is black indeed.

While the above paragraph was being written, two well-known comrades of the Transvaal, the Treasurer and Secretary of Johannesburg I., who are refugees, called at the Editorial Office. They bring a most pitiful tale direct from the Rand. One of these, who has worked hard at one of the mines for many years, had become possessed of house property to the value of over £1,000. He occupied one of his own houses, and on Wednesday last

#### Turned the Key of the Front Door.

and, with his wife, took a hasty departure, with the expectation that he has seen the last of his possessions. By this time, probably, his house and furniture have been either "commandeered" or illegally seized by some irresponsible party. (This is but one of many similar cases that might be recorded.) These comrades inform on that everybody is fast clearing out of Johannesburg, and that, so far as No. 1. is concerned, only one soldier remains. Jeppe's I. and Fordshurg are almost equally affected.

But I must close this week's letter with the promise to send more information by the next mail. I have written sufficient, I feel, to gain the sympathy and prayers of our comrades. Amid all these dark surroundings, God lives, and we are full of faith. Sooner or later we shall emerge from the darkness, and the dear Army will yet accomplish mighty things in South Africa, including the Transvaal and the Orange Free State—under its new leader. In Cape Colony

#### We are Advancing,

amid many obstacles, and our officers and soldiers are full of enthusiasm. But, "watch on be!"

G. STEVENS, Staff-Capt.

P. S.—We have given Commissioner and Mrs. Kilbey a magnificent reception. They were received with open arms. Their glorious sunshiny cheeks when the mists have rolled away. Hallelujah!

## THE WAR TO DATE.

From the battlefield of South Africa little news has been received. There have been skirmishes and some desperate fights, which have shown pluck and heroism on both sides, and which have resulted in the loss of hundreds in dead and wounded to both Boer and Briton, but no decisive battle has been fought yet. When it will come the loss of life will be appalling.

The Boers have surrounded General White's forces at Ladysmith and cut off railway connection. Ladysmith has been heavily bombarded on several occasions, but apparently little damage has been caused, and it is hoped that General White will be able to hold out until relief is sent him from Durban, where nearly 8,000 men and artillery have been landed recently. Mafeking and Kimberley are also surrounded by Boer forces and suffer occasional bombardment, but there seems to be no likelihood of either place surrendering. It appears that General Buller, the commander-in-chief of the British forces, is determined not to risk doubtful engagements until his forces are in a position to push forward with every prospect of consecutive success, and every arrangement made for a continuous supply of provisions, fodder, hospital supplies and outfits, etc. Taking all things into consideration, the war seems to be drawing out for many months yet. Let us pray that this will not be the case, but that peace negotiations may soon be begun.

## OUR History Class.

### I.—THE ANCIENT GREEKS

#### CHAPTER XVII.

##### THE DIVISION OF A GREAT EMPIRE.

When the news of Alexander's death reached Greece, the Athenians, who all ways had hated the Macedonian yoke, were anxious to free themselves. Phocion, a counsellor of liberation, but the Athenians, in league with the Thebans and others, mustered their army and went against Macedon, under the command of Leosthenes, to whom Phocion had said, "Your speeches are like cypress trees—statues and lofty, but bearing no fruit." Leosthenes, however, defeated the Macedonians at Lamia, but was killed himself by a stone from the walls. At the same time some Macedonian troops came and the Athenians were beaten by sea twice, compelled each of the allied Greek cities to make peace for itself. The Macedonians made peace on condition that those Greeks who had favored and conspired the rebellion should be delivered up. Demosthenes and his friends fled from Athens and took refuge in Temples; but the Macedonians hired ruffians, called exile-hunters, who did not respect the sanctity of the Temples, and murdered these refugees. Demosthenes being cunningly poisoned.

Athens was now completely subdued. Phocion managed its affairs well and unselfishly. He would never take bribes or reward.

At the death of Alexander his younger brother, rather weak-minded, and his infant son, were proclaimed Kings of Macedon and Shabs of Persia, and four guardians were appointed over them, who were the actual rulers.

Antipater, who had been ruling in Macedon and over the tributary Greeks, died soon after that, and his son Cassander expected to take the government, but to his surprise found that his father had appointed the old General Polyperchon in his stead. A war ensued and Cassander's friends took possession of the Piræus to hold it for him. Phocion and his friends were accused of having advised this and were obliged to flee, and Polyperchon made them prisoners in a village and sought to please the Athenians by sending the prisoners to be tried by them. The mob, without defence, sentenced them to die by taking hemlock. When Phocion was asked for a message for his son, he said, "Only that he bore no malice against Athens."

Phocion is called the last of the Athenians. The city was hereafter harassed by Macedonians, although it remained a sort of learning to which pupils streamed from all parts of the compass.

Alexander's embalmed body had meanwhile been hurried and the two young Kings had been brought to Macedonia. The weak-minded brother of Alexander was slain by his mother Olympias, who took sides with Polyperchon. Cassander, however, ultimately proved victorious. Polyperchon was beaten and had to flee; Olympias was slain, and the young King, with his mother, Roxana, were kept at Amphipolis till the boy was sixteen years old. Then Cassander became afraid that he would endeavor to gain his father's throne, and both years the murderer of the great Empire of Alexander was broken up into four chief powers: Cassander ruled in Macedonia, Lysimachus in Thrace, Seleucus in Syria, and Ptolemy in Egypt.

(To be continued.)



Brother Fred. Courley Called Away.

#### FROM TRURO TO HEAVEN

After an illness of nearly three weeks the threat of life was snatched, and Bro. Courley went home. Deceased was converted in Yurumun, on Feb. 23d, 1855, and became a soldier of that corps one month later. After fighting there for a year he moved to Ditchy, and spent about eighteen months doing business in that town. From thence he came to Truro. On visiting his home it was informed that he left a good testimony assuring his friends as he neared death's river that he was safe in the arms of Jesus. He died on the afternoon of the 8th, while the St. John council were in session, and was buried by the Rev. H. F. Adams (First Baptist Church). Bro. Courley was known to a good many of our officers, and no doubt many will be sorry to hear that he has left us so soon.

#### Promoted to Glory from Port Arthur.

Death has again visited our town and taken from our midst our comrade, Joseph Kirkness. The dread illness, consumption, seized hold of him a little over a year ago, and gradually carried him away. He was a soldier for some time before his sickness, but fell away and became an open backslider, and although his heart was very hard, yet by persistent visiting he was brought back to Christ again, and gave clear evidence that all was well before passing away.

We gave him an Army funeral, which was attended by quite a number of soldiers and sympathetic friends, and which we believe has left a deep impression upon the people.

The memorial service was conducted Sunday night by Mrs. Adjt. Bradley, several taking part, among whom was the Baptist minister, who had visited our comrade the night before he died. He spoke very impressively. At the close the father of our departed comrade came to the platform with a desire to lead a better life.

May God bless the mother, who is a soldier, and the rest of the family, is our prayer.—Capt. Campbell, for Adjt. Bradley.

#### A Harbor Grace Soldier Promoted.

Our brother, Wm. Pinkstone, has been taken from our ranks to join the ranks of those in Heaven. He died on the 8th of November. It was long for a great demonstration which more than 300 children sang the beautiful hymn composed for him.

At Liege (Belgium) a few 110 "Cri de Guerre" were so hours to the people who attended.

Headquarters have determined to have the Junior work in the Territory immediately at the Self-Deafening Week.

Important councils for officers conducted in Brussels on the November by Commissioner I. born.

## Our W

### THE BRITISH

The Chief of the Staff Sunday at Highgate were thirty seekers forardon.

Commissioner Coombs, cent visit to Belfast, were the penitent form. There Corps Cadets and 10 Can

Commissioner Howard over to the Continent, and from the Foreign Office days, visiting and inspiring in Norway, Sweden, Denmark and

The latest English Cry nearly \$1,000 has been advanced towards the expenses of South African Red Cross

Among the many officers ed on Sunday, the 5th, ar work, and Lieut. Woodmanly ten months' stay with corps. During that time it eeded in wiping out a 214

The Mayor of Jarro Why am I a Salvation Keovil Town, Holl on a re The Mayor of Keovil presi

The Candidates' Departu been so handy for years as

Our old friend and comra Complin, gives a dashing Reception to the new P. O. era Province.

### UNITED STATES

The Commander and Co joining over the arrival of boy.

The Commander is issuing book to be ready about Chr containing the best and l songs.

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# Our World-Wide War

## THE BRITISH ISLES.

The Chief of the Staff had a splendid Sunday at Highgate recently. There were thirty seekers for holiness and pardon.

Commissioner Coombs, during his recent visit to Belfast, saw 90 souls at the penitential form. There were also 18 Corps Cadets and 10 Candidates made.

Commissioner Howard has crossed over to the Continent, and will be absent from the Foreign Office for eighteen days, visiting and inspiring our work in Norway, Sweden, Denmark, and Holland.

The latest English Cry reports that nearly \$1,000 has been already donated towards the expenses of the Army's South African Red Cross contingent.

Among the many officers who farewelled on Sunday, the 5th, are Adj. Binkworth and Lieut. Woodward, after nearly ten months' stay with Gurney's I. corps. During that time they have succeeded in wiping out a £14 debt.

The Mayor of Jarrold lectured on "Why am I a Salvationist?" in the Yeovil Town Hall on a recent Sunday. The Mayor of Yeovil presided.

The Candidates' Department have not been so busy for years as they are now.

Our old friend and comrade, Brigadier Complin, gives a dashing report of the Reception to the new P. O. of the Western Province.

## UNITED STATES.

The Commander and Consul are rejoicing over the arrival of a fine baby boy.

The Commander is issuing a new song book to be ready about Christmas time, containing the best and latest Army songs.

The Editor-in-Chief is publishing week by week, with some capital snapshots, an account of his recent trip to Europe.

The latest from Kansas City about a couple of well-known Canadian Salvationists: "At Topeka the Brigadier met Father and Mother Florence, who are old warriors, and who knew the Brigadier when he started out on his Salvation Army career, eighteen years ago. Their joy at meeting the Brigadier was touching. They are both over sixty years of age, and genuine Blood-and-Fire warriors."

Another paragraph says: "Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Watson, who for over a year have served in the capacity of Divisional Social Superintendents, have said goodbye to both Seattle and the Northern Pacific Division, and go to take charge of Denver III. corps and section."

## HOLLAND and BELGIUM.

Our comrades in Holland celebrated a twelve-and-a-half-years' anniversary on the 8th of November. It was the occasion for a great demonstration during which more than 300 children sang a beautiful hymn composed for the occasion.

At Liège (Belgium) a few days ago 110 "Cris de Guerres" were sold in a few hours to the people who attended the fair.

Headquarters have determined to organize the Junior work in the Belgium Territory immediately at the close of the Self-Denial Week.

Important councils for officers were conducted in Brussels on the 12th of November by Commissioner Booth-Clibborn.

The Marcehale is going to visit the Belgium Province during the month of December.

At Haarlem, Goes and La Hague, the Marcehale, Commissioner Booth-Clibborn and Colonel Casanady conducted powerful salvation meetings.

Mrs. Adj. Pollman, of the Belgium Farm Colony, has been promoted to the ranks of the Heavenly Army.

## GERMANY.

The General's present visit to Germany is finished. It has justified every hope and every expectation. The closing engagements were in beautiful and striking harmony with the past wonderful week. The crowds continued. The interest increased. The influence widened. One hundred and twenty-five cases yesterday (Sunday), making a total of 300—nearly all for salvation—a record which, when it is remembered the majority had not been before to our penitential forms, and many not even to an Army meeting, speaks for itself. The General, whose health gave us some anxiety at the commencement of the campaign, is better.—John Lawley, Colonel.

## FRANCE and SWITZERLAND

The Hotelier Populaire opened in Geneva six months ago on the plan of our night shelter in Paris, is growing much in favor among the poor element of the city. From the 10th of June to the 10th of October, 3553 men have spent one or several nights in the Hotelier.

Self-Denial Week brought much blessing all over the Territory.

Commissioner Booth-Hellberg conducted a meeting in the English Methodist Church in Paris. The audience was much interested in hearing about the Army and its special work among the destitute people.

## Adj. Phillips, Jamaica, W.I.

### A SKETCH.

Adj. W. Baglan Phillips is a native of Bristol, Eng., but went to Jamaica, W. I., over 25 years ago. He has had a varied experience, having been engraver, printer, Attorney's clerk, newspaper proprietor, and land surveyor on the one hand, and Free Thinker, Spiritualist, Episcopalian, Baptist, and Salvationist on the other.

Converted in 1885, through a letter received from his sister, Miss Rose Phillips, he was a Baptist local preacher prior to the invasion of the island by Salvation Army officers. On their arrival he threw in his lot with them, and edited the first Jamaican War Cry.



Adjutant Phillips, Jamaica.

When, owing to the unfaithfulness of the first Army leader sent to Jamaica, the General withdrew his forces from the island, in 1892, Mr. Phillips gathered up the scattered Salvationists, and led them to a victory that was more remarkable on account of the state of public opinion at the time. This unrecognized work was known as the "Salvation Army in Jamaica," and when handed over to the General three and a half years afterwards, consisted of 6,000 soldiers, 80 officers, about 100 sinners, and probably 200 drunks. On Mr. Phillips' last visit to England last time, he was made Adjutant, and A. D. C. to Major Cooke.

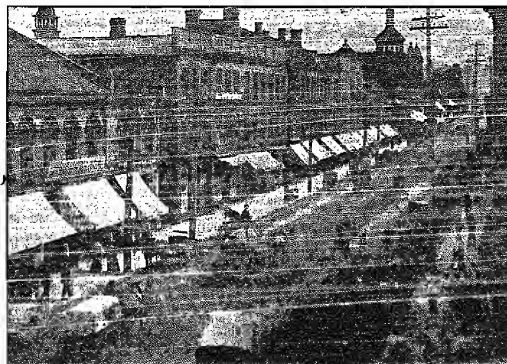
Owing to the extreme poverty of the work in Jamaica, the Adjutant supports himself and family (somewhat against his wishes) by following the practice of his profession. He is the author of upwards of a dozen salvation songs, published in the Musical Salvationist, and is a frequent contributor to Army publications. He has been now enrolled as a regular contributor to the Canadian War Cry.

## BRIGADIER GASKIN

Conducts a Half-Night of Prayer at Lisgar Street.

Brigadier Gaskin, assisted by Major Turner, conducted a half-night of prayer at Lisgar St., on Friday, the 17th, in connection with the S.-D. effort.

In addition to the P. O. and Chancellor, the following officers were present: Mrs. Major Turner, Major Collier, the officers of Liphcott and Richmond St. Self-Denial was the theme, and the Brigadier spoke on the words of the Master, "If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross and follow Me." He dwelt particularly on denying ourselves, and said that this did not so much mean the denying of ourselves of any one special thing, as it did that we were to deny ourselves in reality, or so lose sight of ourselves, with our own wishes and ambitions, that we would only think and do as the Master would have us do. God spoke through the Brigadier's talk, and at the close three came and gave themselves up to God after the fashion that had been made clear by the Brigadier. One brother who came to surrender



Main Street, Galt, Ont.

himself to God said that this was the first S. A. half-night he had ever attended, and that although he had been a professing Christian for 13 years, he had many times been defeated and had felt there was something lacking, and that he had obtained it in this meeting.

If the Brigadier leads a half-night at any corps near to where you live, make a special effort to be present. The writer has been to two of these in the last few weeks, and has been amply repaid by going.—A. Richter.

## My Second Gallop THROUGH WEST ONTARIO

By BRIGADIER PUGMIRE.

Capt. Hancock and Lieut. Thompson held the fort at the city of Guelph. We had a lovely meeting, and God was present.

We met here some of the warriors of by-gone days, and we were delighted to see them playing an active part in the service to-day.

The soldiers' meeting was an A. 1. time. God bless the Guelph braves, and give them many triumphs of His grace.

That was a splendid little officers' council we had at Hespeler. "Our hearts burned within us as He talked with us by the way."

Capt. Hallett and Lieut. Yeoman know how to prepare an officers' tea. It was a delightful spread, and much enjoyed by those who sat down to it.

The meeting was one of the best we have ever attended of its kind. The truth convinced and cut, and by its power three came to the Mercy Seat to find it. The people were weeping in different parts of the building.

Adj. McHugh (the D. O.), Esq. and Mrs. McLeod, Capt. Hancock, and Lieut. Thompson assisted.



His Worship Mayor Radford, Who welcomed Brigadier Pugmire to visit.

Great preparations had been made for our meeting at Galt. His Worship, Mayor Radford, and Dr. Cameron were present to welcome me, which they did in a very kind manner.

Mrs. McLeod had trained a group of children, representing the Junior corps, to sing a little welcome song, the chorus of which runs as follows:

"Welcome, welcome, dear Brigadier, to you,  
Welcome, welcome, with the Yellow, Red and Blue,  
While fighting here we'll ever pray God's blessing down on you,  
We're one Salvation Army."

Here also we had a brief soldiers' council at the close of the public meeting. God bless the Galt braves, and may the victories of the past be eclipsed by the victories of the future, under Ensign and Mrs. McLeod.

Adj. and Mrs. McLeod had prepared a musical program for the Thursday night I was at London, the proceeds of which would amount to about \$10.

The meeting terminated with one soul kneeling at the Mercy Seat. More anon.

# HUSTLERS' RENDEZVOUS.

## SERIOUS REVERSE.

### Eastern Boomers Meet with Disaster.

CAUGHT IN A TRAP AND COMPELLED TO SURRENDER.

Nigger Once More Triumphant!

By ERNEST ENTERPRISE.

We are all in line this time, the devastating East having turned up 108 strong. By way of punishment for last week's crime, the unannounced Provinces have downed the East to the tune of 117, being nine more than the East can muster.

This merely shows what an urgent necessity is laid on the shoulders of Eastern boomers. If they wish to single-handedly defend the bridge across the St. John River to leave Hamilton, of historic memory and school-boy-day recollection they will require a double-barrelled hustle. This said instrument has worked wonders in the past. It will again, it only gives a fair chance.

#### THE "EAST vs WEST" COMPETITION.

Eastern Prov.	108	N.-W.	- 50
		Pacific	- 48
		Nfld.	- 15
		Klondike	- 4
Totals	- 108		117

The thanks of the Western community are accorded to the brave half-century of boomers in Major Southall's domain. Woe's me, if I can't see a coming champion again in Major Southall. The magic words, "Remember Arab," are having their due effect. Will Major Pickering please note that Major Southall's newly-purchased thoroughbred, "War Whoop," will try conclusions with the "Star" after training. Success to "War Whoop," the latest arrival on the field.

Brigadier Howell's 48 is also noteworthy. If he can succeed in reaching 50 we will provide him with a mount, to answer to the cognomen of "Broncho." Here's your chance, Brigadier.

The Newfoundland pony, "Sealskin," is developing good speed, while Klondike's reindeer, "Skagway," though somewhat circumscribed in point of possibility, is a worthy bearer of honors.

#### THE ONTARIO COMPETITION.

Central Ontario Province	- 100
West Ontario Province	- 80
East Ontario Province	- 95

Once more the proud Nigger! I used to be proud of Arab, and I may be so again, but at the present it's proud Nigger. This makes the fourth week our C. D. P. stood has flown the blue ribbon.

It was just in the nick of time that the West Ontario list arrived this week. I will certainly make allowance for such. Staff-Capt. Phillips, I can only faintly imagine the wild scene round our various Headquarters, on account of S.-D. My humble wish is that all may reach their targets, and then settle down to a good whetstone's work on the War Cry booming line.

The Cadets of the Toronto Garrison are doing herculean work, and booming the Cry remarkably well. It is gen-

erally conceded that ladies can sell Crys easier than lads, but I am pleased to remark that our lads need not be at all ashamed of their accomplishments.

#### EAST vs. WEST.

##### NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

30 Hustlers.	
Sister Annie Heath, Portage la Prairie	145
Cadet Jennie Giles, Winnipeg	104
Cadet Nuttall, Winnipeg	95
Cadet McEneaney, Winnipeg	90
Lieut. Cook, Brandon	90
Sister A. Cook, Fargo	77
Sister Kelly, Fargo	73
Lieut. Wick, Lethbridge	72
Capt. McKay, Devil's Lake	70
Capt. E. Anderson, Jamestown	64
Lieut. Forsberg, Fort William	63
Sister Bond, Grafton	59
Capt. Myers, Edmonton	59
Capt. LeDrew, Carberry	59
Lieut. Cusimar, Carberry	59
Mrs. Eugenie Hunkirk, Int. Portage	57
Capt. H. Hunkirk, Emerson	45
Mrs. Capt. Gilliam, Minot	45
Lieut. Porter, Edmonton	45
Capt. Livingston, Port William	42
Adj. Bradley, Port Arthur	41
Cadet Hall, Int. Portage	40
Cadet Hardy, Int. Portage	40
Mrs. Capt. Wilkins, Morden	38
Lieut. Wick, Lethbridge	36
Sergt. Mrs. Taylor, Selkirk	36
Capt. Smith, Lacombe	36
Treas. Howe, Moosemule	36
Sergt. May Chapman, Winnipeg	35
Capt. Clark, Virden	35
Sergt. Mrs. Johnson, Selkirk	35
Sergt. Penfold, Winnipeg	32
Ensign Taylor, Regina	30
Sister Terrill, Grafton	30
Bro. A. McKay, Lethbridge	29
Capt. Branson, Lethbridge	29
Sergt. Dan Reese, Neepawa	27
Cadet Bergman, Lethbridge	27
Ensign Dunn, Grand Forks	26
Capt. Glover, Grafton	25
Capt. Askin, Grafton	25
Capt. Hunkirk, Grand Forks	25
Sergt. Moran, Lethbridge	25
Sergt. Mrs. Johnson, Bismarck	23
J. S. S.-M. Walks, Valley City	2
Capt. Hammond, Grand Forks	20
A. Capt. Grand Forks	20
Margie Ferguson, Grand Forks	20
Lieut. Engdahl, Emerson	20
Lieut. Draper, Lacombe	20

##### PACIFIC PROVINCE.

48 Hustlers.	
Sister Smith, Rossland	100
Mrs. Capt. Brown, Amoult	150
Lieut. Kilian, Vancouver	105
Mrs. Adj. Hay, Billings	105
Lieut. Betts, Kallispell	100
Lieut. Lloyd, Butte	95
Lieut. Long, Missoula	88
Lieut. Morris, Great Falls	82
Capt. Miller, Nelson	80
Capt. Noble, Spokane	87
Bro. Oberholt, Rossland	81
Mrs. Adj. Ayre, New Westminster	80
Sister Ada Lewis, Victoria	73
Capt. Ziebart, New Westminster	71
Cadet Penile, Bozeman	71
Lizkie Cowie, Nainaimo	65
Capt. Dintche, Vancouver	65
Mrs. Capt. Houker, Trail	60
Mrs. Capt. Jackson, Livingston	60
Adj. Stevens, Holcom	52
Bro. Moody, Vancouver	50
Lieut. Maude Patterson, Victoria	50
Sister Nellie Little, Victoria	50
Ensign Lester, Vancouver	48
Lieut. Nesbitt, Kamloops	45
Lieut. Long, Dillon	44
Mrs. Noble, Revelstoke	40
Henry Pierce, Port Simpson	40
Sister Nellie Porter, Victoria	40
Capt. Sherrill, Lewiston	38
Sister Mrs. Dearden, Victoria	35
Cadet R. Lanchlin, Mt. Vernon	32
Ensign Cummins, Revelstoke	30
Capt. Laugill, Sheridan	30
Sister Powell, New Westminster	28
Sister Forsberg, Butte	28
Henry Maitland, Port Simpson	27
Mrs. Ensign Cummins, Revelstoke	26
Sister A. Morimer, Victoria	25
Capt. Krell, Nanaimo	23
Sister Wallender, Rossland	23
Sister Oleum, Kamloops	24
Capt. Walcott, Helena	20
Sister Berquist, Helena	20
Capt. Jackson, Livingston	20
Lieut. Galt, Vancouver	20
Maria McKay, Port Simpson	20

##### NEWFOUNDLAND PROVINCE.

15 Hustlers.	
Cadet Knight, St. John's	80
Cadet Dunder, St. John's	50
Lieut. Roder, Bay Roberts	50

Cadet Thistle, Harbor Grace	50
Sergt.-Major Childs, St. John's	45
Cadet Ludlow, St. John's	45
Sergt. Edister, St. John's	40
Cadet Clark, St. John's	35
Sergt. March, St. John's	35
Mary Newell, St. John's	35
Sergt. Snow, St. John's	30
Hannah Farrel, Bay Roberts	29
Capt. Bruce, Bay Roberts	20
Capt. James, Grand Bank	20
Cadet Knight, Harbor Grace	20

##### KLONDIKE EXPEDITION.

4 Hustlers.	
Ensign Bloss, Skagway	67
Mrs. Adj. McGill, Skagway	58
Adj. McGill, Skagway	47
Mrs. Rich, Skagway	20

##### EASTERN PROVINCE.

108 Hustlers.	
P. S. M. Smith, Windsor	125
Lieut. Young, Hamilton	120
Sergt. Veinot, Halifax N.	118
Adj. Byers, New Glasgow	110
Sergt. E. White, Campbellton	110
Sergt. Clara Mirey, St. John's	107
Lieut. McKillo, Newmarket	102
Jas. Kelly, St. George's	100
Capt. Brennan, St. George's	100
Ensign Larder, Glace Bay	100
Capt. Bowering, Westville	96
Capt. Martin, Charlottetown	92
Capt. Clark, Moncton	88
Bro. Hall, St. John's	85
Lieut. Cow, Glace Bay	85
Sergt. E. White, Charlottetown	75
Lieut. Wyatt, Hampton	75
Sergt.-Major Flood, Hamilton	75
Ensign Parsons, Yarmouth	70
Capt. Armstrong, St. John's	70
Cadet A. Macdonald, St. John's	65
Sergt. Mrs. W. Lyons, Fredericton	60
P. S. M. Warren, Charlottetown	60
Lieut. Smith, Truro	60
Capt. McEachern, St. John's	60
Capt. Armstrong, St. John's	60
Capt. Polley, Carleton	60
Capt. Chas. Allen, Kentville	60
Lieut. Elmsay, Carleton	60
Sergt. Mrs. Mayhew, Charlottetown	55
Sergt. Virgil, Southampton	55
Sergt. B. Long, Summerside	50
Sec. Hovet, St. George's	50
Capt. Perry, North Sydney	50
Lieut. Maybray, Sussex	50
Capt. Davis, Dartmouth	45
Sergt. St. Stephen, St. John's	45
Ensign Fraser, Moncton	45
Lieut. Penherton, St. John's	45
Cadet Jones, St. John's	45
Adj. McNamara, Charlottetown	45
Sergt. Conrad, Halifax	45
Annie Reese, Riverton	45
Ellen Rimey, Riverton	45
Cadet McLellan, St. John's	40
Capt. Brown, Halifax N.	40
Sergt. Lodge, Hamilton	40
Mrs. B. Long, Fredericton	35
Capt. Horwood, Truro	35
Lottie Smith, Halifax N.	35
Mrs. Ming, Hamilton	35
Capt. Lorimer, Springhill	35
Capt. Miller, Seabrook	35
Sergt. Bessie Sharpman, Riverton	35
Sergt. Pettis, New Glasgow	35
Cond. Ada Row, Fredericton	35
Ensign Jennings, Springhill	32
Sergt. Lizzie Fisher, Halifax N.	31
Sergt. Mrs. Vine, Fredericton	31
Cadet Cameron, St. John's	31
Sergt. M. Wade, Hamilton	30
Sergt. Sautner, Hamilton	30
Sergt. Piner, Hamilton	30
Mrs. Walters, Hamilton	30
Sergt. Anderson, Somerset	30
Maudie Bennett, Somerset	30
Sadie Doughty, Somerset	30
Sergt. Mrs. Aldrich, New Glasgow	30
Sergt. Mrs. Pettis, New Glasgow	30
P. S. M. Kelly, Annapolis	30
Capt. Mercer, Fairville	30
Bessie Chapman, Windsor	30
Eliza Kent, Bear River	30
Lieut. Armstrong, North Head	30
Sergt. May Sells, Halifax N.	27
Sergt. Jessie Irwin, Windsor	27
Capt. Wilson, Halifax N.	27
Winnit Burgess, Halifax N.	27
Lieut. Leathley, Stellarton	27
Capt. Moore, Bridgewater	25
Lieut. Haybold, Bridgewater	25
Sister Bessie Sharpman, Windsor	25
Lieut. Adams, Bridgewater	25
Capt. Frances, Moncton	25
Capt. Mercer, Fairville	25
Lieut. Brown, Moncton	25
Sergt. A. Smith, Hamilton	25
Sergt. Mrs. Mathews, New Glasgow	25
Capt. Brown, Halifax N.	25
George Grant, Somerset	25
Mother England, Chatham	25
Currie Dunlop, Fairville	25
Capt. Frances, Hillsboro	25
Cadet Tatten, St. John's	25
Capt. Sabine, Summerside	25
Sister Rachael, Summerside	20

Mrs. Gibbs, Charlottetown	20
Cadet Rodgers, St. John's	20
Treas. Cashin, Halifax N.	20
Mrs. Squires, Springhill	20
Sergt. Dunkley, Hamilton	20
Cadet L. Leblanc, Fredericton	20
Sergt. Mrs. Reuter, Fredericton	20
Mrs. Melbore, Dartmouth	20
Adj. Minge, North Sydney	20
Bessie Musgrave, North Sydney	20
Minnie Burgess, Halifax N.	20
Sister Burnell, Bear River	20

##### THE ONTARIO PROVINCES.

##### CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

100 Hustlers.	
Sister Mrs. Penner, Temple	80
Capt. Culbert, North Bay	75
Mrs. Ensign Wynne, Newmarket	70
Ensign Williams, St. Catharines	65
Capt. Howcroft, Owen Sound	60
Lieut. Howcroft, Owen Sound	60
Sergt.-Major Hinton, Oakville	60
Treas. Killingbeck, Lindsay	57
Capt. Charlton, Barrie	57
Sergt. Bowsher, Lisgar	55
Bro. Thos. Boyer, Bracebridge	55
Capt. Banks, Kilmount	50
Capt. Renzie, Orillia	50
Sergt. Mrs. Medlock, Temple	50
Lieut. Craig, Orillia	50
Sister Mrs. Passmore, Hamilton	50
Capt. Poole, Davenport	50
Capt. Hann, Aurora	50
Ensign Smith, Bowmanville	48
Capt. White, Riverside	45
Capt. Brant, Richmond St.	45
Capt. Matthews, Lisgar	45
Capt. Stephens, Sudbury	45
Lieut. McLennan, Sudbury	45
Sister Mrs. Carmichael, Kilmount	44
Sergt. Mrs. Kane, St. Catharines	44
Lieut. Trickey, Riverside	41
Adj. Cameron, Bracebridge	41
Capt. Cummins, Dundas	40
Capt. Gammon, Dundas	40
Lieut. Edwards, Riversham	35
Lieut. Wadley, Yorkville	35
Capt. Kivall, Parry Sound	35
Bro. Keverly, Oshawa	35
Capt. Stolliker, Riverside	35
Adj. Moore, Hamilton	35
P. S. M. Bond, St. Catharines	35
Capt. Pulling, Little Current	30
Sister Mrs. Lightheart, Hamilton	30
Lieut. Patterson, Little Current	30
Sergt. Gilles, Yorkville	30
Capt. Dales, London Falls	30
Capt. Myles, Brooklin	30
Sister Rose Gorton, Temple	30
Cadet Glover, Owen Sound	30
Cadet Pinn, Temple	30
Cadet Peacock, Lippincott	28
Lieut. Young, Uxbridge	28
Sister Nellie Richards, Lindsay	28
Cadet Carley, Lippincott	27
Lieut. Paxton, Gravenhurst	25
Capt. Nelson, Brantford	25
Capt. Cornish, Brantford	25
Cadet Murschell, Temple	25
Capt. Sherwin, Innisville	25
Lieut. Bone, Hantsville	25
Sister L. Taylor, Hamilton	25
Capt. Welch, Barrie	25
Bro. Tuck, Lippincott	25
Capt. Wilson, Parry Sound	25
Lieut. Culbert, St. Catharines	25
Bro. Stanton, Hamilton	25
Cadet Christopher, Lippincott	24
Sergt. Matheson, Lippincott	24
Bro. J. Smith, Midland	24
Cadet Patterson, Lippincott	23
Sister Havel, Riverside	23
Lieut. Carwardine, Bowmanville	23
Cadet Greenwood, Temple	23
Sister Mrs. Bowerman, Newmarket	23
Sister Miss Bentley, Hamilton	23
Adj. Wiggins, Barrie	23
Adj. Fox, Lindsay	22
Cadet Penney, Temple	22
Sister Mrs. Julian, Davenport	22
Bro. Cuse, Hamilton	22
Sister Maud Wessler, Hamilton	20
Sister Mrs. Hunter, Newmarket	20
Cadet Lamb, Lippincott	20
Lieut. Stickle, Midland	20
Capt. Hinkinson, Midland	20
Cadet Bishop, Temple	20
Sister L. Richards, St. Catharines	20
Father Curry, Hamilton	20
Sister T. Gee, Hamilton	20
Capt. Chink, Hamilton	20
Sister Emily, Barrie	20
Sister Mrs. Brown, Hantsville	20
Capt. Liston, Uxbridge	20
Lieut. Jackson, Orangeville	20
Sister Hattie Munton, Orangeville	20
Capt. Latt, Penney	20
Sister Mrs. Brown, Hantsville	20
Bro. Dault, Sudbury	20
Sergt. Mays, Bracebridge	20
Capt. McCall, Oshawa	20
Lieut. Parker, Oshawa	20
Capt. Carden, Yorkville	20
Sister Kately, Yorkville	20
Sister Jennie McQuig, Temple	20

##### WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

95 Hustlers.	
Lieut. Frye, London	
Lieut. Ringler, Windsor	
Sergt.-Major Mrs. Rock, Chatham	
Ensign Gamble, Brantford	
Capt. Barrows, St. Thomas	
Lieut. Hart, Simcoe	
Mrs. Ensign McKenzie, Chatham	
Capt. Sizer, Woodstock	
Capt. Hancock, Guelph	
Lieut. Crawford, Goderich	
Sergt. Yeomans, Chatham	
Ensign Crawford, Woodstock	
Auntie Wright, Ingersoll	
Lieut. Winters, Palmerston	
Capt. Coe, Sarnia	
Lieut. Malsey, Wingham	
Capt. Freeman, Strathroy	
Ensign Slater, Dresden	
Capt. Gibson, Goderich	
Mrs. Capt. Keeler, Petrolia	
Sergt.-Major Allan, Mitchell	
P. S. M. Schwartz, Galt	
Lieut. Smith, Sarnia	
Sergt. Craft, Chatham	
Mrs. McGinn, Hantsville	
Ensign Scott, Wallaceburg	
Mrs. Wakelind, Forest	
Mrs. Brown, Petrolia	
Capt. Haly, Paris	
Capt. Hollett, Hespeler	
Lieut. Harman, Seaforth	
Cud. Whales, Leamington	
Capt. Green, Stratford	
Capt. Huntington, Leamington	
Sister F. Erb, Berlin	
Lieut. Cook, Tilsonburg	
Capt. Hecker, Tilsonburg	
Lieut. Thompson, Guelph	
P. S. M. Smith, Guelph	
Sister Schuster, Berlin	
Lieut. Stickle, Berlin	
Lieut. Harwood, Wallaceburg	
Lieut. McEneaney, Brantford	
Lieut. Yeomans, Hespeler	
Capt. Carr, Wingham	
Mrs. Graham, Thamesville	
P. S. M. Dearling, Hespeler	
Adj. McEneaney, Brantford	
Dr. Palmer, London	
Sister I. Groom, Blenheim	
Capt. White, Bayfield	
Lieut. Crank, Bothwell	
Capt. Hocking, Norwich	
Capt. Jarvis, Thorndale	
Lieut. Beach, Ingersoll	
Sister McQueen, London	
Sec. McDonald, Wingham	
Mrs. Capt. Freeman, Strathroy	
Capt. Mathers, Ridgeway	
Lieut. Kitchen, Ridgeway	
Mrs. Dr. Green, Ridgeway	
Ensign McLeod, Galt	
Ensign Collier, Listowel	
Corps Cadet Crawford, Paris	
Adj. McEneaney, London	
Mrs. Anderson, Watford	
Sister L. Close, Brantford	
Sister A. O'Donnell, Galt	
Sec. Mrs. Harris, London	
Mrs. Broadwell, Kincardine	
Mrs. Adj. McEneaney, London	
Capt. Howcroft, Berlin	
Bro. Benn, Wallaceburg	
Mrs. Sherrill, Drayton	
Capt. Pyan, Drayton	
Lieut. Edwards, Norwich	
Mrs. Ensign McLeod, Galt	
Capt. Burton, Ingersoll	

Gibbs, Charlotte	20
St. John, John	20
Cashin, John	20
Squires, Springhill	20
Dunkley, Hamilton	20
Lehman, Fredericton	20
Mrs. Reilly, Fredericton	20
McDowse, Dartmouth	20
Magoe, North Sydney	20
McMurgate, North Sydney	20
Burgess, Halifax	20
Burrell, Bear River	20

# THE ONTARIO PROVINCES.

## CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

100 Hostlers.	
Mrs. Pearce, Temple	80
Culbert, North Bay	75
Ensign Wyman, Newmarket	70
Ensign Williams, St. Catharines	65
Howcroft, Owen Sound	60
Howcroft, Owen Sound	60
Major Hinton, Oakville	50
Killingbeck, Lindsay	57
Charlton, Barrie	57
Bowbeer, Ligar	55
Thos. Boyer, Brucebridge	53
Banks, Klamount	50
Reaume, Orillia	50
Medlock, Temple	50
Craig, Orillia	50
Mrs. Fawcett, Hamilton	50
Doyle, Dovercourt	50
Hanna, Aurora	50
Smith, Bowmanville	46
White, Riverside	45
Brant, Richmond St.	45
Mathers, Ligar	45
Stephens, Sudbury	45
McLennan, Sudbury	45
Mrs. Courtmanche, Klamount	44
Mrs. Kane, St. Catharines	43
Trickey, Riverside	41
Cameron, Brucebridge	41
Gunnors, Dundas	40
Gunnalidge, Dundas	40
Edwards, Peversham	35
Wade, Yorkville	35
Kirby, Barry Sound	35
Stollker, Riverside	35
Moore, Hamilton	35
M. M. Beall, St. Catharines	35
Mrs. Little, Current	30
Mrs. Lightheart, Hamilton	30
Pattenden, Little Current	30
Gilks, Yorkville	30
Dales, Peulon Falls	30
Moeks, Brooklin	30
Rose Gorton, Temple	30
Glover, Owen Sound	30
Plant, Temple	30
Pence, Lippincott	28
Young, Exbridge	28
Nelle Richards, Lindsay	27
Carley, Lippincott	27
Paxton, Gravelhurst	25
Nelson, Brantford	25
Gorish, Brantford	25
Minskell, Brantford	25
Shawin, Temple	25
Bone, Huntsville	25
L. Taylor, Hamilton	25
Welch, Barrie	25
Tuck, Ligar	25
Wilson, Barry Sound	25
Calvert, St. Catharines	25
Stanton, Hamilton	25
Christopher, Lippincott	24
Matheson, Lippincott	24
Pattenden, Lippincott	23
Howell, Riverside	23
Carwardine, Bowmanville	23
Groombridge, Temple	23
Bowman, Newmarket	23
Mrs. Benders, Huntsville	23
Wiggin, Barrie	22
Fox, Lindsay	22
Fennay, Temple	22
Mrs. Julian, Dovercourt	22
Cuse, Hamilton	22
Mrs. Wood, Hamilton	21
Hunter, Newmarket	21
Lamb, Lippincott	20
Stickle, Midland	20
Huskinson, Midland	20
Bishop, Temple	20
Holmes, St. Catharines	20
Curry, Hamilton	20
G. Hamilton	20
Clark, Hamilton	20
Emily Martin, Huntsville	20
Mrs. Brown, Huntsville	20
Ward, Barrie	20
Jackson, Orangeville	20
Hattie Funston, Orangeville	20
Loti, Orangeville	20
Bowen, Ligar	20
Bull, Sudbury	20
Mrs. Brucebridge	20
McCaun, Oshawa	20
Parker, Oshawa	20
Carden, Yorkville	20
Kandy, Yorkville	20
Jennie McQuig, Temple	20

## WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

### 95 Hostlers.

Lieut. Ryfe, London	202
Ringler, Windsor	167
Sgt.-Major Mrs. Rock, Chatham	135
Gamble, Brantford	118
Burrows, St. Thomas	100
Hart, Sincere	100
Ensign McKenzie, Clinton	96
Sitzer, Woodstock	90
Hawcock, Godrich	80
Crawford, Godrich	80
Yeomans, Chatham	79
Crawford, Woodstock	70
Wright, Ingersoll	60
Winters, Palmerston	60
Coe, Sarnia	60
Maistry, Wingham	61
Freeman, Stratford	61
Slater, Dresden	60
Gibson, Godrich	60
Capt. Keeler, Petrolia	60
Alton, Michell	60
P. S. M. Schwartz, Galt	56
Smith, Sarnia	55
Sgt. Craft, Chatham	53
McGinn, Wingham	51
Scott, Wallingburg	50
Wakelield, Forest	50
Renn, Petrolia	50
Haley, Paris	50
Hollett, Hespeler	50
Haranus, Sarnia	47
Whales, Leamington	47
Green, Stratford	47
Huntington, Leamington	47
Eph. Berlin	45
Stickle, Berlin	45
Hunter, Tilsonburg	44
Thompson, Godrich	43
P. S. M. Smith, Godrich	40
Schuster, Berlin	40
Stickle, Berlin	40
Howell, Wallingburg	40
McLarg, Brantford	40
Yeomans, Hespeler	40
Carr, Wingham	38
Graham, Thamesville	37
P. S. M. Deane, Hespeler	37
Adj. McIlarg, Brantford	36
Fed Palmer, London	35
L. Groom, Blenheim	35
Capt. White, Bayfield	35
Crank, Badwell	35
Hochin, Norwich	35
Jarvis, Theford	33
Reech, Ingersoll	33
McQueen, London	32
McDonald, Wingham	31
Capt. Freeman, Stratford	30
Mathers, Ridgeway	30
Kitchen, Ridgeway	30
Dr. Green, Ridgeway	30
McLarg, Galt	30
Collier, Listowel	30
Cadet Crawford, Paris	30
McDonald, London	29
Anderson, Wingham	28
L. Cline, Brantford	26
O'Donnell, Galt	26
Mrs. Harris, London	26
Roadwell, Kingsville	25
McDonald, London	25
Howcroft, Berlin	25
Bonn, Wallingburg	25
Shppard, Drayton	25
Pyatt, Drayton	25
Edwards, Norwich	25
Ensign McNeil, Galt	25
Barton, Ingersoll	25
Durant, Galt	24
Blackburn, Windsor	23
F. S. M. Vinton, Windsor	22
Cline, Brantford	22
Miller, London	22
Loft, Brussels	20
Dodd, Blenheim	20
Ensign Green, Stratford	20
Misrover, Wexford	20
Graham, London	20
Christner, Dresden	20
Porter, Dresden	20
Hochin, St. Thomas	20
Copeman, Watford	20
Bossey, Forest	20
Morgan, Paris	20
Livins, Ingersoll	20

## EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

### 80 Hostlers.

Capt. Hurlch, Brockville	119
Ensign Slaggers, Gananoque	113
Burber, Burlington	110
Langford, Ottawa	105
Mrs. Dudley, Ottawa	100
Major Perkins, Barre	100
Spenceley, Peterboro	81
Frankley, Sherbrooke	80
Quilley, Cornwall	80
Ash, Morrisburg	88
Woods, Deseronto	88
Kendall, Belleville	84
Hogers, Montreal	85
Bloss, Prescott	80
Hartable, Quebec	80
Major Simons, Kingston	80
Stainforth, Cornwall	75
Duwsen, St. Johnsbury	75

Lieut. Almark, Belleville	72
Capt. Carter, Port Hope	70
Sgt. Thompson, Belleville	70
Capt. Pichey, Arnprior	60
Capt. French, Kingston	60
Bro. Moors, Montreal	58
Lieut. Cook, Canticook	62
Capt. Jones, Montreal	50
Lieut. Hickman, Napanee	50
Lieut. Norman, Napanee	50
Capt. Brown, Burlington	50
Capt. Comstock, Cobourg	50
Lieut. Lang, Cobourg	50
Sgt. Richard, Montreal	50
Mary Gilliam, Renfrew	50
Lieut. Carter, St. Johnsbury	49
Ensign Sims, Barre	49
Mrs. Ensign Jones, Pictou	45
Staff-Capt. Burditt, Peterboro	45
Bro. Shaver, Montreal	45
Capt. Tytus, Pembroke	44
Mary Baker, Napanee	42
Capt. Magee, Campbellford	41
Lieut. Liddell, Campbellford	41
Lieut. MacEwan, Kempsville	40
Lieut. Yandaw, Brockville	40
Ensign Jones, Pictou	39
Capt. Grose, Trenton	37
Ensign Ward, Kingston	35
Sister Brooks, Montreal	35
Capt. Randall, Pembroke	35
Sister Robertson, Barre	35
Sgt. Chillingworth, Montreal	35



Adj. Wiseman has been having some very special lantern services in the city (Toronto). He says his present service, "Home, Sweet Home," is the best yet. He has been having large crowds, and has done well financially. You want to see this service when the T. F. S. for your Province sets it.

Ensign Burrows is full of hope for a good quarter's work in his territory. He reports good crowds all the way around the trip, and informs us that there were eight seeking salvation and the blessing at Midland. One of these was a backslider, and two others were husband and wife. The backslider said in his testimony that it was awful hard to be a backslider. There are others who could say "Amen" to that. He also reports good crowds and one for salvation at Sudbury.

Ensign Stalgors, who has been having

Mother is not so young as she used to be, but—well, where are those younger who can leave her behind? Send us your photo, Mother.

The latest additions to our Local Agents' list are Miss Mabel Bond, at Drayton, N. D.; Mrs. Holt, Calais, Me.; and Bro. Smith, Midland.—T. H. C.



To Parents, Relations and friends: We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; and, as far as possible, send wronged women and children, or any one in difficulty. Address Communications, Evangelical Booth, 16 Albert St. Toronto, and mark "Inquiry" on the envelope. Fifty cents should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses.

Others, Soldiers and Friends are requested to look regularly through this column and to notify the Commission if they wish to give any information about persons advertised for.

(First insertion.)

JAMES L. HICKING. Age 50 years, height 5 ft. 3 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Last known address, Cotton Mills, Merriton, Ont.

MRS. MARK METSON, of MALTIN. Last known address, in 1880, No. 17 Alce Street, Londonfield, Hackney, London. Any information will be gladly received by her daughter Mary, 14 Durocher Street, Montreal, Canada.

LOVE, MARY. Age 35. Former home in village of Haydon, Darlington Township, Ontario. Last heard of 7 years ago at St. Vincent Street, Toronto. Sister Eliza, now Mrs. Sandness, anxious. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

CHUBB, WILLIAM. Age 30, short, dark eyes and hair, ruddy complexion. Occupation, steward on board a vessel which plys on the Niagara River, Canada. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

(Second insertion.)

GRIFFIN, WILLIAM FLINT. Age 28 years, medium height, blue eyes, fair hair and complexion. One ear injured, had been badly burned. Last news, in 1882, from Calgary. Was a laborer in England. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

SCOTT, JOHN. Age 51 years, height 5 ft. 6 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Last known address c/o George W. Torrance, 64 Carlton St., Toronto. Wife anxious. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

GRACE, MARY JANE (nee McCullum). When last heard of 7 years ago was in Almatance, Queenstown, Australia. Believed to have gone to South America. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

GILDERSON, WILLIAM. Stonemason. Last heard of 6 years ago, at 18 Stroud Road, Munster Road, Fulham, England. And his son,

GILDERSON, WILLIAM ROBERT. An officer on board H. M. S. Empress of India, attached to the Mediterranean Squadron, stationed at Malta, on July 3rd, 1888. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

LUKEY. Wanted, information respecting an elderly gentleman called Reynold Lukey. Reported owner of a gold mine or claim. Believed to have died 14 years ago leaving a large fortune in the gold fields of America. Had no wife or children. Any information respecting the above will be gladly received by Commissioner E. G. Booth, Address Enquiry, Toronto.

VERGE JOSEPH, sometimes HOSSEY. Age 30, short, dark hair, brown eyes, light moustache. Left Montreal last of October, 1897, for Crow's Nest Pass. Last heard from August 15th, 1898, c/o Alex. Bell, McLeod's. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

McMILLAN, RUSSELL. Age 20, height 6 ft., fair complexion, brown eyes, sharp features, mole on chin. Last heard from in Onkake, Manitoba, two years ago. Mother very anxious. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

The your donkey. Do not make your weak intellect a hindrance. He who asks advice pursues a mountain. He who asks not loses his way in the level plain.

# Winter Clothing.

OVERCOATS for Men, from \$15.00 to \$25.00  
JACKETS and ULSTERS, for Ladies, from \$9.00 to \$25.00  
MEN'S SUITS, from \$12.50 to \$19.00  
TUNICS, from \$6.75 to \$12.50  
PANTS, from \$4.25 to \$ 6.50

WRITE US FOR PRICES AND SAMPLES.

READ WHAT THEY ARE CONTINUALLY WRITING US:

DEAR MAJOR: I have pleasure in saying that the suit and overcoat you just made are everything that can be desired; also the previous suit made from measurement form was most satisfactory. CARR. LACKY, Vancouver.

DEAR MAJOR: Goods to hand. I am perfectly satisfied with them in every respect, and I can highly recommend your goods. I have worn one of your tunics two years, every day, summer and winter, and it has stood its color well. People think it is a new coat yet. LIEUT. JORDISON.

DEAR MAJOR HORN: I received my overcoat O.K., and am well satisfied with same. It fits fine. Thanks very much for your promptness in sending it so soon. J. S. McLEAN, Adjt.

DEAR MAJOR: Bandsman Rowell's suit arrived safely. Thanks for filling order so quickly. The fit is like the proverbial "paper on the wall." Workmanship "that needs no name to be known." All the boys say it is O.K. Look out for more orders. G. S. EDGECOMBE.

TRADE SECRETARY: Received my band suit all O.K. Good fit. Am very well pleased with same. Will be pleased to leave my order with you in future for any clothing I may require. BANDSMAN FRED. S. BARNES, Montreal.

Capt. Slater, Renfrew	35
Capt. Oregos, Odessa	35
Mrs. Capt. Beardsell, Tweed	35
Capt. Green, Perth	35
Lieut. Newell, Peterboro	32
Capt. Vance, Bloomfield	30
Nellie Brown, Montreal	30
Mrs. Hippert, Montreal	30
Capt. Green, Perth	30
Sgt. Pitt, Kingston	30
Sgt. Downey, Kingston	30
Sgt. Oregos, Kingston	25
Lieut. Ludlow, Newport	25
Sieve Stangel, Carleton Place	25
Capt. Mitchell, Sarnby	22
Capt. Beardsell, Tweed	22
Capt. Oregos, Kempsville	22
Ensign Hill, Montreal	22
Dud Dignett, Trenton	22
Mrs. L. Barry, Quebec	20
Nellie Mead, Burlington	20
Mrs. Green, Peterboro	20
Mrs. Harrison, Peterboro	20
Mrs. Wright, Peterboro	20
Maude Edmonds, Ottawa	20
Sister Robinson, Perth	20
Ensign Yeres, Montreal	20
Nellie Richardson, Montreal	20

a few weeks' furlough, left for the Pacific on Nov. 10th. We are looking for large things from that part of the field for the balance of the quarter, in high, and trust we will not be disappointed.

T. F. S. Parker, of East Ontario, says his large boxes are doing well. He has just secured a good agent at Brockville to look after the work, and is expecting big things from that town. He also informs us that the Tweed box money was more than doubled at the last collection, and in his meeting at this place five sought salvation.

Ensign Hoddnot writes that he is getting along well with his new work (we know he would), and likes it immensely, and informs us that Hingetown has just made the largest box collection they have ever had, and that Mother Broadwell, who looks after the interests of Lennox-Kingville, has collected \$16.27. How is this for a small place where there is no corps? Has any T. F. S. anything to match this?



## Send a Pentecost.

Tunes.—Pour Thy Spirit (B.J. 15, 3);  
Room for Jesus (B.J. 16, 2); Friend  
in Jesus (B.J. 28, 2); Oh, it is glory  
B.B. 52); Not my own (B.B. 52);  
Oh, the peace my Saviour (B.J. 183)

1 Precious Saviour, we are coming,  
At Thy feet just now we fall,  
Waiting to receive Thy blessing;  
Come, and now baptize us all.

## Chorus.

Pour Thy Spirit, pour Thy Spirit  
Into this poor longing breast,  
And go on from this good hour  
To revive Thy work afresh.

Mighty Lord, our hearts are open  
To Thy penetrating gaze,  
Now, oh, let the Fire descending  
Fill our hearts with power and praise!

Time and talents we surrender,  
Freely all we give to Thee;  
Faith lays hold of Thy great promise,  
Brings the Fire that sets us free.

Hallelujah! it is coming,  
Burning all my dross and sin,  
Purifying all my nature;  
Now I know I'm clean within.

## Make Me Holy.

Tune.—For ever with the Lord (B.J. 51)

2 Give me a holy heart,  
A heart made right within,  
Where sin can find no dwelling place;  
Where all is pure and clean;  
A heart to hear Thy voice,  
A heart to know Thy will,  
That I may follow at all cost,  
And be a conqueror still.

Give me a humble heart,  
From self and pride set free,  
A heart that feels Thy power Divine,  
And Christlike charity,  
Help me to hate all sin,  
But still the sinner love;  
To draw them from the downward way  
And point to joys above.

Give me a perfect heart  
In thought, in deed and word;  
A vessel for the Master's use—  
Thy dwelling place, my Lord,  
The promised blessing now  
Upon my soul bestow,  
That I may live and fight for Thee,  
And all Thy fulness know.

## A Home Above.

Tunes.—B.J. 44; M.S. 1. 22.

0 I have a home that is fairer than  
day,  
And my dear Saviour has shown me  
the way.  
Oft, when I'm sad and temptations arise,  
I look to my home far away.

## Chorus.

My home is in heaven, there'll be no  
parting there,  
All will be happy, glorious, bright and  
fair;  
There will be no sorrow, there will be  
no tears,  
In that bright home, far away.

Friends I shall see who have journeyed  
before,  
And landed safe on that beautiful shore;  
I shall see Jesus, and that will be my joy  
In that bright home, far away.

Oh, who will journey to heaven with me?  
Jesus has died that we all may go free;  
Come, then, to Him Who has purchased  
for thee  
A crown in that home, far away.

## A Fighter's Song.

Tune.—B.J. 15, 2.

4 We are sweeping through the land  
With the sword of God in hand,  
We are watching and we're praying  
while we fight;  
On the wings of love we'll fly  
To the souls about to die,  
And we'll force them to behold the  
precious light.

## Chorus.

With the conquering sons of God,  
Who have washed us in His Blood,  
Dangers leaving, sinners saving,  
We are sweeping through the land.

Oh, the blessed Lord of light,  
We will serve Him with our might,  
And His arm shall bring salvation to the  
poor;  
They shall lean upon His breast,  
Know the sweetness of His rest,  
Of His pardon He the vilest will assure.

We are sweeping on to win  
Perfect victory over sin,  
And we'll shout our Saviour's praises  
evermore!  
When the strife on earth is done,  
And some million souls we've won,  
We'll rejoice our conquering comrades  
gone before.

## A Soul to Save.

Tunes.—A charge to keep (B.J. 70, 3);  
Remembrance of Bethlehem (B.J.  
297, 2); Nay, but I yield (B.J. 39, 3);  
I need Thee every hour (B.J. 123, 2)

5 A soul to save I have,  
A heart to be made white;  
Unless converted I must die,  
And lose heaven's glory bright.

## Chorus.

Then, oh, my Lord, prepare  
My soul for that great day;  
Oh, wash me in Thy precious Blood,  
And take my sins away.

I find that Jesus died  
A ransom for my sin;  
And now the heavenly gates are wide  
We all may enter in.

Christ will His love impart  
To every living soul;  
If you're a sinful, wounded heart,  
He'll cleanse and make it whole.

Dear Saviour, make me Thine,  
And help me souls to save;  
I want to well redeem the time  
Before I reach the grave.

Staff-Capt. Streeten.

## Hope for You.

Tune.—The Lion of Judah (B.B. 60); My  
brother, the Master is calling for  
thee.

6 Poor sinner, in darkness you've wan-  
dered so long  
Your conscience is hardened, your  
life is all wrong,  
You're proving the pleasure of sin is  
but dross,  
True pleasure you'll find at the foot of  
the Cross.

## Chorus.

The Lion of Judah will break, etc.

Backslider, you once stood the test of  
the fight,  
His power upheld you, you walked in  
the light;  
But, alas! from your God you have  
wandered away,  
No pleasure you'll find till you come  
back and pray.

'Then come now to Jesus, He's calling  
to-day;  
His love is so boundless, oh, don't stay  
away;  
He's waiting to pardon, to save you His  
dead,  
There's hope in the Fountain that flows  
from His side.  
Major T. H. Collier.

## Because She Loves You.

Tune.—Because.

7 Away in that small cottage home,  
Your mother, with hair turning  
grey,  
Is thinking of her boy to-night,  
She's prayed for you day after day,  
She rocks in the same old armchair,  
A tear is on her faded cheek;  
She prays, "Before I die, O God,  
May Jack Thy face and favor seek!"

## Chorus.

Because she loves you,  
Because she loves you,  
That you are not saved yet,  
Her only one regret,  
Because she loves you,  
Because she loves you,  
Your mother still prays,  
Because she loves you,

You left her side when but a lad,  
You thought her then just old and  
queer,  
But now you fully understand,  
And wish, when tempted, she was  
near.  
She loves you more than e'er before,  
Why not with joy fill her last years?  
Her God will be your Father too,  
The sinner's prayer He always hears.

## Chorus.

Because He loves you,  
Because He loves you,  
He died on Calvary,  
From sin to set you free,  
Because He loves you,  
Because He loves you,  
Died on Calvary,  
Because He loves you,

## BRIGADIER GASKIN

Will conduct Special Meetings in To-  
ronto as follows:

Temple, Friday, Nov. 24, and Dec. 1.  
Holiness Conventions.

Richmond St., Sunday, Dec. 3.  
Lisgar, Wednesday, Dec. 6. Hallelu-  
jah Wedding.

Temple, Friday, Dec. 8. Holiness Con-  
vention.

Yorkville, Sun. and Mon., Dec. 10, 11.

Temple, Friday, Dec. 15. Holiness  
Convention.

Lisgar, Sunday, Dec. 31. Battle for  
souls.

## BRIGADIER MRS. READ,

Women's Social Secretary,

will visit

Vancouver, B. C., Sat. and Sun., Dec.  
2, 3.

Brandon, Man., Thursday, Dec. 7.

Winnipeg, Man., Sat., Sun., Mon. and  
Tues., Dec. 9, 10, 11, 12. Annivers-  
ary Rescue Home.

Portage la Prairie, Man., Wed. and  
Thurs., Dec. 13, 14.

Rat Portage, Ont., Sat. and Sun., Dec.  
16, 17.

Port Arthur, Ont., Tuesday, Dec. 19.

\*Brigadier Howell will accompany Mrs.  
Read at these places.

## MAJOR SOUTHALL

will visit

Winnipeg, Dec. 1.  
Carman, Dec. 2.

Portage la Prairie, Dec. 6.

Virden, Dec. 7.

Moosomin, Dec. 8.

Brandon, Dec. 9, 10, 11.

Carberry, Dec. 12.

## MAJOR TURNER

will visit

Temple, Friday, Dec. 1.  
Richmond St., Sunday, Dec. 3.

Lisgar St., Wednesday, Dec. 6.

Barrie, Friday, Dec. 8.

Huntsville, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 9, 10.

Perry Sound, Mon. and Tues., Dec. 11,  
12.

North Bay, Wednesday, Dec. 13.

Sturgeon Falls, Thursday, Dec. 14.

Sudbury, Fri., Sat. and Sun., Dec. 15,  
16, 17.

North Bay, Monday, Dec. 18.

Bracebridge, Tues. and Wed., Dec. 19,  
20.

Gravenhurst, Thursday, Dec. 21.

Midland, Friday, Dec. 22.

Orillia, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 23, 24.

Lisgar St., Sunday, Dec. 31.

## Whereabouts of Financial Specialists.

ADJT. WISEMAN.

Toronto, Thursday, Nov. 30, to Wed-  
nesday, Dec. 6.

ENSIGN OTTAWAY.

Winnipeg, Thursday, Nov. 30, to Wed-  
nesday, Dec. 6.

ENSIGN BURROWS.

Orillia, Thursday, Nov. 30.  
Barrie, Fri., Sat. and Sun., Dec. 1, 2, 3.  
Stroud, Monday, Dec. 4.  
Newmarket, Tuesday, Dec. 5.  
Holland Landing, Wednesday, Dec. 6.

ENSIGN HODDINOTT.

Watford, Thursday, Nov. 30.  
Strathroy, Friday, Dec. 1.  
Stratford, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 2, 3.  
Mitchell, Monday, Dec. 4.  
Seaford, Tues. and Wed., Dec. 5, 6.

ENSIGN PARKER.

St. Johnsbury, Thursday, Nov. 30.  
Barrie, Fri., Sat., Sun. and Mon., Dec.  
1, 2, 3, 4.  
Burlington, Tuesday, Dec. 5.  
St. Albans, Wednesday, Dec. 6.

ENSIGN PERRY.

Virden, Thursday, Nov. 30.  
Moosomin, Fri., Sat. and Sun., Dec. 1,  
2, 3.  
Regina, Mon., Tues. and Wed., Dec. 4,  
5, 6.

ENSIGN STAIGERS.

Butte, Thurs. and Fri., Nov. 30, Dec. 1.  
Dillon, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 2, 3.  
Anaconda, Mon. and Tues., Dec. 4, 5.  
Missoula, Wednesday, Dec. 6.

ENSIGN ANDREWS.

Waterville, Thursday, Nov. 30.  
Kentville, Friday, Dec. 1.  
Canning, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 2, 3.  
Yamouche, Monday, Dec. 4.  
Halifax N., Tuesday, Dec. 5.  
Dartmouth, Wednesday, Dec. 6.

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ALL



16th Year.



THEY were  
fair and  
Sought after  
For she was  
And oft would  
That danced right  
hours as if  
This life were  
But Grace, the



Would seek her  
way!  
And never seem  
Went weeping  
And when they  
To tell the story

May want to ch  
truth,  
It was to see wh  
And show ther  
as they

All fashions of f  
"Religion was n  
To make ourp  
Would add: "A  
What is not fair  
So these two sis  
Would wonder

The "Annual B  
May  
Was busy with